Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To Correspondents.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Won't Russia tell Komaroff to come off.

Let the 17-year locusts come. After the Democrats a fellow can stand anything.

The Princess of Wales has accepted the honorary title of Doctor in Music from the Royal University of Ireland.

H. C. Greenwalt, of Chambersburg, how will he do for State Treasurer? He is the present cashier of the treasury.

The Republicans of Kansas voted against permitting St. John to lecture in the House of Representatives. Right; while Republicans are solid on prohibition, they do not love St. John.

Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen, after a long illness, is dead. He was of a family who in every generation since the foundation of the Government have been distinguished for ability and character.

The $100 High License bill was boomed along through second reading last week, and seems likely to pass the House. We have no donbt that the Senate will promptly do its part towards making it a law.

Perhaps Gladstone might offer as a compromise that, if Russia will be satisfied with the whole world, England will start a colony in the moon, and eventually move there in order to preserve the peace of Europe.

"Liberty Enlightening the World" has departed from France and may be expected to arrive in America in due course of navigation. It will not go into the illuminating business until the pedestal is ready for it in New York.

The struggle for the Republican Gubernatorial nomination in Ohio waxes bitter. Each candidate must feel assured that the party is strong enough to carry the State this fall or he would not be so anxious to be the chosen man.

It is said that the African Ameer never manifests astonishment at anything. This is the proper spirit for all American citizens to cultivate these times. After Pillsbury, Chase, Troup, Vincent, Keiley, Phelps and Higgins there is no use in being astonished.

The count of the cash in the Treasury vaults has been completed and the accounts officially pronounced correct in every instance. Thus the Democratic shouters officially admit that they have been lying about this matter like an Egyptian war bulletin for something like ten years.

Postmaster Fordham, of Montrose, on retiring from office after twelve years' service, issued a card declaring that in those dozen years he was absent from his office but six days, and expressing the hope that his successor "may serve the public as well as it has ever been my desire to do."

The Boston *Transcript*, a Mugwump organ of eighteen carat respectively, acknowledges that "the Democratic party always marches a generation or so behind the Republican." And it might have added that the rear rank of the Democratic column is well guarded by the Mugwump contingent.

"We love him for the enemies he has made," said General Bragg at Chicago, about Grover Cleveland. The General is now tramping about Washington swearing at Cleveland with the rest of his enemies, but we presume the swearing is only done in a Pickwickian sense and that he really loves Cleveland more than ever.

The Burial of the Crank.

It was the year 1925. The place was a large city. A street five miles long sloped gradually up for two miles and a half, the elevation in that distance being perhaps one hundred feet, and as gradually it sloped down on the other side. Along its entire length were fine residences, while on the streets which led from this were large business blocks. A short distance north east was a splendid depot and in all directions extended a network of well equipped railroads. West were car shops of mammoth proportions where luxurious palace coaches were turned out at the rate of one every five minutes. Further along these railroads were forges, rolling mills, nail works, glass works, woolen mills, flouring mills, paper mills, hair pin factories and multitudinous other such industries.

Coming along this street and, turning northeast traversing an avenue which led to a grand cemetery at McCoy's point, was a funeral cortege. People looked at it with unusual interest and everybody seemed to know who it was. A stranger, who had surveyed all the sights of the city, seemingly with satisfaction, asked who the dead person might be.

"It is a respected but 'cranky' citizen," answered a bystander. "He is 85 years of age, and his principal peculiarity is in the fact that he would never believe that the place in which he lived would grow and be prosperous. Why, I can remember when I was but a small lad, when Bellefonte contained only about 4,000 inhabitants, he wrote a burlesque article for the *Watchman*, which was then only a weekly paper, predicting that in a few years Bellefonte would be only a flag station. He wrote it, too, just at a time when the people had successfully introduced steam heat, electric light and other improvements. Behold the city now. It is third in size in Pennsylvania and contains 400,000 people. Philadelphia and Pittsburg are the only two that are larger. At that time Milesburg was a small village located beyond the gap of the mountain. Now the mountain has been leveled and this beautiful thoroughfare, called Allegheny street, is five miles in length and runs right through where once the mountain stood."

"Tell me more about this singular character, please."

"Well, he was a man of considerable genius. He spent much time in trying to discover a process to make gold float, when everybody knows it will sink. Then he attempted to make an air-tight bunghole and a variety of other impracticable things."

He tried to pass a bogus check for drinks on a guileless barkeeper, and when that worthy refused it he leaned against an imaginary Grand Opera House in Milesburg to meditate. His crankism increased from year to year. Even when, as long ago as 1886, the Buffalo Run, Bellefonte and Bald Eagle Railroad was built from Bellefonte to Beech Creek, still he shook his head. At once, however, the town became a city. The rolling mills and forges of the Valentines were operated new ones were built, every laborer was employed, the *Watchman* began to issue a daily paper, Joe Furey got the post office, etc. In 1888 the Republican president was elected and a great business boom was inaugurated. Then the *Daily News* and the *Watchman* enlarged and began to receive full Associate Press dispatches. The large business industries carried on have filled the place with millionaires. There's Hairy Hale, Esq. He made most of his money in the flouring mill business in which he succeeded his father and which his sons are now controlling. Gilbert Beaver is a son of ex-Gov. Jas. A. Beaver. He is now president of a new air line railroad to connect Bellefonte and New York city. Those people who have gained such large fortunes as iron masters are all descendents of the old Valentine stock and it is said that they have built a railroad ship which will pass over the ocean air line to Paris in twenty-four hours. They frequently use their flying machines to go to Philadelphia to visit friends, starting in the morning and returning at night. Bellefonte, you know, has the greatest steel manufactory in the United States, a former citizen of the place, Mr. James Henderson, having invented a new process which entirely eclipsed the Bessemer. For more than 50 years Bellefonte has been the greatest axe manufacturing centre in the country. The product of these factories is still called the Mann axe, although it is now warranted to cut a tree down and peal the bark off all with a single stroke. I once heard the crank say that nothing superior to the electric light would ever be invented, and you can imagine his surprise when a method was discovered to gather up and preserve the sun's rays and thus have sunlight all night. A Bellefonte man also discovered the way to talk with friends in any part of the world merely by taking advantage of the air currents which carry the voice any distance, and enables us to hold delightful conversation with people even so far away as San Francisco.

"The coroner's verdict was that the crank died of softening of the brain, but he lived long enough to see the generosity of Bellefonte's citizens endow Reynolds' College, where any worthy young man or woman may receive the highest education, free—Beaver's Free Library, Humes' Home for Indigent Old People, and the many other public and private institutions which now abound in this city. This has given Bellefonte not only the prestige of wealth, but also of being the home of inventive genius and scientific study."

By the time this conversation ended the funeral was half way to the cemetery and soon thereafter the "crank" was buried.

A Wise Plan.

While we are not parsimoniously economical, and despise economy just as much as our pocketbook will permit us to, we must cordially endorse Governor Pattison's economical plans in regard to the work to be done by the inmates of the Eastern and Western penitentiaries upon the Huntingdon Reformatory. It is the first positively wise proposal that we know him to have made.

In agreeing to this we do not wish to be understood as being favorable to penitentiary labor in a way that comes in a competition with, or works injury to the labor of the mechanic. That cannot be too severely condemned. It would be better to keep these persons always in idleness than to let their penal labor take away a stroke of honest labor, or enforce one man to be idle, for idleness leads to crime.

But in this case the expense of building the Reformatory falls directly on the State, which is not any too rich. The work will be an additional punishment to these miscreants, especially if they are closely guarded and laden with ball and chain, and punishment as well as prevention is one of the aims of the law. Consider this subject seriously, and if found at all practicable adopt the Governor's suggestion, which, we believe, is to take one hundred men from each of the State penitentiaries and put them to work on the Reformatory, thus saving vast expense to the State.

It is sarcastically intimated that Mr. Gladstone has offered to give Ireland and India to Russia, for the sake of securing peace. Mr. Gladstone will not do that; but since the Czar continues to misbehave himself, England might make him a present of Egypt, and see if that costly possession will not break him down as completely as it has her own government.

The Buzzards.

We have reference to those gentlemen who are said to live in the Welch Mountains, in Lancaster, county. There are two or three brothers who have a few kindred spirits with them. They seem to live in a buzzard-like way, i e., they rob and plunder other people and have no disposition to make their own living in any of the ways that are acknowledged to be respectable.

But they have their friends. Residents of that section who have not been plundered, but rather appear to have been protected are friendly toward the Buzzards and aid them to escape the law. Although captured and jailed several times they have managed to escape. Of late years and until within the past few weeks, it has been impossible to capture them, or else those who tried to effect their capture have done so in such a careless, half-hearted, indifferent manner as to be unsuccessful and the notoriety these men have attained through newspapers is second only to that of the James brothers in the West. The effect of having such persons in our very State, whose escapades and personal prowess are daily dwelt upon at length by the newspapers is evil, especially to the adventurous spirit of youth.

But just now an unusual effort seems to be made to hunt them down. We read of members of the gang being captured and placed in jail. Among these is Ike Buzzard, one of the brothers. But Abe, the leader of them all, is still at large. He is represented as a man of great strength and cunning. He is well armed and is supposed to be able to keep an entire army at bay. He occasionally meets newspaper reporters and tells them how he effected his last escape, but all the skill of Pinkerton's detective agents and other law and order societies have been unsuccessful in capturing Mr. Abe Buzzard. This hero of the mountain is still at liberty. He proclaims that he will never submit to imprisonment. The latest imprisonment of Mr. Ike Buzzard seems to have resulted in his religious conversion. At least he professes such a change. He is said to exhort his fellow-prisoners to also undergo this change of heart. Under the circumstances, it is wise not to put too much faith in the religion professed by this man.

The "offensive partisan" machine is getting into good working order and now turns out a very fair crop of finished cases daily. As the number increases, the quality of the appointments decreases, and it is already an established fact that no Administration in modern times has ever put so many men into office in the same length of time whose appointments were notoriously disreputable. There is no occasion for any surprise at such a state of things. The Democracy is in truth what Mr. Curtis called it, last June, and it is only that its native principles and tendencies are cropping out more and more freely, as time goes on, that the country sees more and more plainly the working of the old conspiracy for plunder and spoils. The leopard does not change its spots nor the Ethiopian his skin simply because they talk about doing so.

Dr. Spencer, of New York, was driven to frenzy the other night by the caterwauling of three cats in the back yard, while he wanted to sleep, which cats insisted in spite of his most eloquent protest, upon continuing their concert all the same as if he were a delighted listener. The result was that the doctor got hold of a little parlor rifle or Flobert gun and shot the three cats. This, we think, was right. In view of some experience of our own in that line, we strongly sympathize with Doctor Spencer. But just think of his having been arrested and held in $300 bail at the suit of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, for doing it.

It may be, of course, that things just happened so, but the fact that out of 5,400 persons inoculated for cholera at Aleira, Spain, only seven have taken the disease, and of these none have died, must be regarded as significant.

She Returns.

It is announced that Miss Cleveland has forgiven her President brother and returned to reside with him in the White House. We are glad of this, for it is wicked for brother and sister to quarrel, and bad for them even to be estranged. It is even worse for people so high in station as it affords an evil example to other brothers and sisters, and just imagine all the brothers and sisters in the United States quarreling just because Miss Cleveland quarreled with her brother Grover.

More than this: Miss Cleveland is to publish a volume of her writings. She has been urged to do this and reluctantly consents. It is to be called "Scraps of History," or something of the sort. It is said to be very wise and will go thundering down the ages along with other writings of wise women. It seems that Miss Cleveland has monopolized the intellect of the Cleveland family.

The world is full of brave men who, whenever danger occurs, are capable of proving that they are heroes. One of these heroes was in the printing establishment which was burned out in Cincinnati a few days ago. He was as brave as any knight of old. When he allowed two girls, one after the other, to go before him in descending to the ground from the burning building, he gave a brilliant illustration of genuine gallantry. He waited for them at the imminent peril of his own life and his young life was given up a sacrifice to his nobility of soul; for the rope was burned off before he reached the ground, he fell to the pavement and was picked up dead. If you want to read tales of true heroism you can find them in the modern newspaper as well as in the ancient novel.

The New York *Tribune* produces strong evidences to show that George V. N. Lothrop, of Detroit, Mich., in 1854, by misrepresentation, cheated his state of $35,603.74 cents. A person named George V. N. Lothrop, of Detroit, Mich., has been appointed minister to St. Petersburg Are they the same? It is true that the legislature of Michigan declares that Lothrop, the minister to St. Petersburg, is all right, but what is to be done with this strong judicial evidence?

The election of General Logan of Illinois to the United States Senate from that State is the most satisfactory culmination of that long contest that anyone could wish. The General has represented his State in a brilliant manner on the floor of the Senate for many years, and his presence in that body will strengthen the Republicans greatly.

We approve the plan proposed to base the representation of each county in the Republican State convention on the number of Republican votes in that county. It would diminish Centre county's influence and increase the influence of strong Republican counties, but would result ultimately in the good of the party.

Two great men have recently passed away, ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen, of President Arthur's cabinet, being the most eminent in this country, and Victor Hugo, the great French statesman, novelist and poet, leaving his countrymen and the world to mourn the death of one who was a prominent figure in modern affairs.

While the 1st of September, which has been suggested by some of the Ohio Democratic papers as a good time for the party's State Convention, is probably a later date than will be chosen, it is doubtful if a period earlier than the middle of August will be fixed upon.

Miss Cleveland has returned to the White House, where all is reported serene. Thus one of the current war rumors vanishes.

The Pittsburg papers praise Francis Murphy, but the editors continue to drink beer.

GENERAL NOTES.

Louisiana is assuming prominence as an iron producing State.

There are 29,000 English-speaking Episcopal clergymen in the world.

There are six branches of the Presbyterian church in the United States.

The population of Melbourne increased 18,281 last year, and is now 322,690.

During the cholera visitation in 1854 there were 26,247 deaths from it in New York city.

Millstones, says the *Milling World*, are likely to hold a place, for reducing middlings, for a long time yet, even in roller-mills.

It costs each of the colleges whose crews participate in the annual boat race on the Thames about $7,000 for the sport.

The Italian Government will erect a monument sixty feet high to the memory of Cavour, the regenerator of Italy. He died in 1861.

A saloon in Lincoln, Neb., which pays a thousand-dollar license, is kept by a widow who has lost two husbands by the use of liquor.

The first elephant born in this country was in the old Ridge avenue street car station, at the corner of Twenty-third and Ridge avenue, Philadelphia.

The population of the Sandwich Islands has increased 23,000 since the last census. The increase, however, comes principally from Chinese and Portuguese.

The Knights of Labor count among their colleagues one Governor, one United States Senator, three Congressmen, and 125 members of State Legislatures.

A skeleton seven feet long, supposed to be that of an Indian and to have been buried many years, was unearthed near New Castle, Pa., a few days ago.

The $750 which the manuscript of "Tam O'Shanter" brought at a recent auction sale was more money than the author of it possessed at any one time in his life.

It is the popular fancy in Scotland just now to heap honor on Burns. Several monuments have just been erected or are under way in different parts of the country.

The largest flouring mill in France has recently adopted rollers, a fact which has not a little disconcerted the stone mill advocates, of whom in France there are not a few.

Seventy-nine per cent. of the soldiers in the Russian army are unable to read or write. This is supposed to indicate the proportion of illiterates in the population of the Empire.

The process of making paper hangings is similar to that of calico printing. Machines are now in the market that will print from six to a dozen, or more colors in one operation.

The imports of merchandise for Chicago direct reached in 1883 via New York $5,798,537, and via Philadelphia $1,417,387; and in 1884 $5,711,510 and $1,262,738, respectively.

A Russian traveler predicts that Thibet will prove to be a second California, as, during a recent visit there, he found the natives gold washing in the crudest way, but with the richest results.

European and American manufacturers of dress fabrics are learning the value of gold introduced in small quantities in broche and all fancy stuffs, whether of silk, wool, linen, cosmos, or cotton.

An experiment designed to test the efficiency of crude petroleum as a steam generator in fire-engines took place in Brooklyn recently, but sixty pounds pressure was the highest that could be maintained.

China offers as attractive a field for the work of professional explorers as any other country on the globe. It has recently been ascertained that the Chinese coal fields occupy an area of 400,000 square miles.

Gravesend, at the mouth of the Thames, was so called from an old sailor ditty which related in quaint terms how, when it had been passed, the ship only stood between the sailors and a sea, not a land-made, grave.

With the death, a fortnight ago, at Bamberg, Bavaria, of the Baron Maximillian von Paulus, the famous Paulus family became extinct, and its coat of arms was solemnly broken and cast into his open grave upon his coffin-lid.

A clock company at Thomaston, Conn., after making up $30,000 worth of stock, began putting the movements together only to discover that all of them turned their hands or pointers backwards and were, therefore, worthless.

A recent traveler in a Corsican village says he saw a troop of young girls carrying on their heads jars containing five or six gallons of water. Before them marched their male relatives bearing flaming torches to light the burden bearers on their way.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers reports an increase during the first ten months of from 1803 to 4090 men out of work in England, owing chiefly to the collapse of the shipbuilding trade, which makes an annual difference in the labor market of $37,000,000.

Poetry.

For the Phila. Bulletin.

HOW, WHEN, WHY.

How do I love thee? With my inmost soul
With every heart-throb, and with every breath,
The waves of ocean not more ceaseless roll
Than thoughts of thee, that flood the shores of death.
How do I love thee? With an impulse pure
That scoffs at human words its depth to speak,
And with a constancy that shall endure
When silver is the hair, and blanch the cheek.

I love thee with the truth that time will prove
I love thee with deep passion, tearful, blind;
With all the fervor that a God of love
Hath planted in the souls of humankind.
I love the with the strength that braves the storm;
That looks unshaken on the tempest's might,
And sees with eyes of faith, the shining form
Beyond it, of the bow of hope and light.

When do I love thee? When the morn is gay,
And sunbeams dance upon the level sea;
Or shoot athwart the daisies in my way,
Then in wild joy my heart goes out to thee;
And at the noontide, when a golden mist
Wraps all the landscape in a fervid glow;
When bees hang blissful o'er the buds long kissed,
And butterflies flit softly to and fro.

When do I love thee? At the twilight hour,
When sunbeams fade from off the sea and land;
When stars look down upon the rustic bower
Where we two linger, clasping hand in hand.
And oh! I love thee when the solemn night
Hath bade us say "adieu," for then in dreams
I still behold thee, in the tender light
That floods the *Spirit*-land, like moonlight gleams.

Why do I love thee?" Ah! my voice is still.
I pause for answer, and I do not know;
Unless, indeed, it is because God's will
Ordained in ages past, this should be so.
Why do I love thee? Ask the ocean waves
Wherefore they break in foam upon the shore.
Ask flowers why they bloom above the graves;
And stars why they shine brightly evermore.

Ask of the torrent in its mighty flow,
Wherefore it hastens to the ocean's breast.
Ask of the peaceful-seeming volcano,
Why in its burning heart it cannot rest;
But never ask of *me* why thus I love!
Feelings that move my soul seem half divine;
I cannot sway them, nor their reason prove,
Thy heart must answer "why," oh Love of mine!

Philadelphia. A. E. B.

NOCTURNE IN B FLAT.

Oh, the lady she puts on the roller skates!
Over the fence is out!
And into the mazy her way she takes,
Eddying here and about.

Oh, but she shone in waltz or reel!
Oh, but she slung a dizzy heel!
Oh!!! but you'd ought to heard her squeal—
Over the fence is out.

[SECOND STANZA IN A MINOR.]

Quivered and rattled the chandelier,
Lather the arnica on!
Ah, but the slivers were sharp and sere!
Where has the doctor gone?
Ah, but her joyous days were run;
Ere the bright night had scarce begun,
Not for a week can she have some fun—
Lather the arnica on!

ROB'T. J. BURDETTE.

Our Story Teller.

Ruby's Visit.

"Let her come to the farm," said old Mr. Ennis. "She'll enjoy the blue bells and the peach orchards, and the white clover blossoming along the roadside. It will be a great deal cheaper than Newport and more sensible than Cape May."

"Oh, papa, do let me go!" said Ruby, clasping her pink fingers ecstatically together. "Mamma, say yes."

A year ago, Mr. and Mrs. Arden Archer would have considered this sort of thing as nothing more or less than banishment. The Misses Archer had never been anywhere else than at Saratoga, Long Branch and Atlantic City. But times were altered now. The "financial pressure," whatever that might be, had acted very unpleasantly on the atmosphere of the Archer household. Euphelia, the eldest daughter, had just discovered that Mr. Fontenoy Favrier, to whom she had engaged herself, was not next heir to an English baronetcy, at all, but a defaulting clerk from Threadneedle Street, with half a dozen detectives after him; and Alicia, the second blossom of the family-tree, had been unceremoniously deserted by Mr. Dallas, of the Polo Club.

"If a gir!—aw—hasn't got money, you know—aw," said Mr. Dallas, "there's no use—aw—in keeping up the thing. We ain't like wavens nowadays, to be fed by—aw—the prophets. We must—aw—have cash."

"But, mamma," pleaded Ruby, "you said I was to come out this winter."

"Child, don't be absurd," said Mrs. Archer. "I said you should be introduced into society, if Euphy and Allie were married, but they're not; and I can't go into ball-rooms at the head of a regiment of daughters. What would people say?"

"It isn't my fault that they are not married," pouted Ruby; "and I am so tired of the nursery. Mamma, can't I go to Atlantic City with you?"

"Certainly not!" said Mrs. Archer. "And mind, Rubina, if any one asks you how old you are, you must say sixteen."

"Why?" cried Ruby, with open brown eyes of astonishment. "But I was seventeen last birthday!"

"There's no sense in your growing up so fast!" pronounced Mrs. Archer, irritably.

"How can I help it?" said Ruby, almost ready to cry. "I can't put a stone on my head, can I?"

"There are the girls to consider," said Mrs. Archer, sorrowfully.

"How are they to be bettered by my telling lies about my age?" retorted Ruby.

And then her mother told her to hold her tongue and not speak again until she was spoken to.

So that Uncle Ennis' offer was truly welcome when it came, and merry little Ruby was like a lamb let loose upon the hills that sloped down to the blue tides of the majestic Connecticut River.

She tore her dimpled brown fingers with blackberry-briers; she rifled birds'-nets for additions to her collection of eggs; she romped like a child, whistled like a boy, until all of a sudden she was recalled to the facts of real life.

She had come in from the blackberry-fields all sunbrowned and happy, her cherry lips stained with the purple dyes of the fruit, to find Uncle Ennis poring intently over a couple of letters.

"Well, little one," said he, "what do you think? Here are two surprises for you!"

"Two, uncle?" she cried.

"One to a picnic-party at the Great Gorge." "Oh, can I go?" exclaimed Ruby, jumping up from her bowl of bread and milk. "Jerome Franklin told me that—"

"Hold on, lassie—hold on!" said Uncle Ennis. "The other is a proposal of marriage. Mr. Dubarry wants my sanction, and all that sort of thing."

"Mr. Dubarry, indeed!" said Ruby turning very red. "A stuffy old professor who don't know anything except the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum!"

"You don't like him, pet?"

"No, indeed, I don't."

"Then," said Uncle Ennis, indulgently, "there is an end of the whole thing. Only when my little girl begins to receive offers of marriage, it gives me a queer sort of feeling."

Ruby ate her bowl of bread and milk silently.

"I wish they wouldn't!" said she.

"Some day you'll wish they would," said the old gentleman.

And he laughed so heartily at his joke that Ruby could not but laugh also.

"But one thing you must mind, my little lass," he added more gravely—"let that Jerome Franklin alone."

"*Why*, Uncle Ennis?" said Ruby, earnestly.

"He's a wild fellow," said Mr. Ennis. "These Franklins never any of them came to good yet."

"But perhaps *he* will," said Ruby.

"I wouldn't try the experiment if I was you," said Uncle Ennis.

And just then Ruby looked up and saw Harry Safford standing in the doorway.

"I wonder," she thought, "if he has heard all we have been saying? I don't like Harry Safford one bit. He is so precise and dignified, and Polly Twitter says he thinks I am a romp. What business has he to think about the matter one way or another?"

So Ruby rose and went out of the room with the stateliest step that she could command; and although Harry waited until nine o'clock, she never came back.

"I wanted to ask her to go with me to the picnic at the Great Gorge," said Harry to Mr. Ennis. "Do you think she will accompany me?"

"Well, I don't know," said Uncle Ennis, looking intently into the bowl of his pipe. "I rather guess, by what she said, that she calculates to go with Jerome Franklin."

Safford's dark face flushed.

"Is he a fit associate for her?" said he.

"No, I don't think he is. But gals are queer!" reflectively added Uncle Ennis. "Just tell'em you want 'em to go one way, and see how straight they'll start in the other!"

Harry Safford went away with a heavy heart. One smile would have made him happy, and she had not even vouchsafed him that.

But the next morning there came news that Jerome Franklin had disappeared most unexpectedly, and so had a considerable sum from the safes of Fordyce & Fordyce, in whose legal chambers he officiated in the capacity of clerk.

And the first thought that flashed into Harry Safford's mind was:

"*Now* I can ask Ruby Archer to go to the Great Gorge picnic with me!"

And yet Harry Safford was not more selfish than most men.

Just within the cool shadows of the Ennis woods he found Ruby herself, her hat hanging down her back, her tresses all disheveled, her blue eyes drenched in tears.

"Why, Ruby!" he cried. "What is the matter?"

"I've lost him!" sobbed Ruby, clasping her hands despairingly. "He's gone!"

A sudden chill seemed to gripe poor Harry's heart. Had she then loved his rival so well? Were they actually engaged?

"And it's all my own fault, too!" continued Ruby, with a fresh burst of tears. "Uncle warned me how it would be. He warned me against having anything to do with him. I would have my own way. And now I am rightly punished. He's gone! Jerry has run away."

"Ruby, for heaven's sake do not speak thus!" said poor Harry.

"But I can't help it!" wailed Ruby.

"Did you then love him so well?" bitterly demanded the young man.

"Didn't care a snap about him!" cried Ruby. "But uncle told me to let him alone, and I disobeyed. And now he has run away, and what will uncle say? Oh, I do wish the dog-catchers had captured him before I ever unfastened his chain!"

"Ruby," said her amazed lover, "what on earth are you talking about?"

"Why, about Jerry, the red Irish setter, to be sure!" said Ruby. "What should I be talking about?"

"Is that all?" said Safford, with a great sigh of relief. "Then you may set your heart at rest. Jerry is safe enough. I passed little Tommy Eaton on the mountain-road, a few minutes ago, bringing him home with a chain and a rope. It is of the other 'Jerry' I am speaking—Jerome Franklin. He has run away, also, with a lot of money out of Mr. Fordyce's safe."

"Has he?" said Ruby, apparently very little interested in this secondary piece of information. "Well, I am not at all surprised. I always wondered where he got the money to pay for so much jewelry. I'm sorry for his poor mother, though. Are you quite sure that Jerry is safe, Mr. Safford?"

"Yes, quite," said Mr. Safford. "And now, Ruby, that you cannot go to the Great Gorge picnic with Mr. Franklin—"

"But I wasn't going with him," said Ruby. "He asked me, and I said no."

"With whom, then, are you going!"

"With nobody at all," said Ruby, with a charming pout. "Nobody has asked me."

And she looked at Harry from under her thickly-curled lashes with such a laughing, mischievous glance, that he promptly followed up his advantage.

"Will you go with me, Ruby?" said he.

And Ruby made him a low courtesy and and answered, demurely: "Yes, please, sir. Now let us go and find Jerry!"

Uncle Ennis was dozing over the weekly paper—he had read it twice through already, but he seemed always to regard himself as devoted to literature when he fell asleep over the weekly paper—when Ruby came to him with Harry Safford, leading the red Irish setter by its chain.

"Oh, uncle, I'm so sorry!" said she, penitentially.

"I am so glad, Mr. Ennis," said Harry.

"But I let Jerry out for a run, and he got away from me, and little Tom Eaton brought him back; and please, uncle, I'll never disobey you again. But, uncle, that isn't all!" she added, reddening exquisitely.

"Eh!" said the old gentleman. "What next?"

"I've promised to marry Harry Safford."

"Hello!" said Mr. Ennis. "But I thought you disliked Harry Safford?"

"Oh, no!" cried Ruby, with earnestness. "Only I was afraid that he disliked me! He called me a romp!"

"So I did," confessed Harry Safford. "But you are the dearest little romp in the world, and I love you better than any one else in existence!"

So Ruby was married to Judge Safford's son, and the two elder Miss Archers were forced to confess that our little sister" had led off the marriage minuet with distinguished success.

"But only to think," said Ruby, "of his being jealous of Jerome Franklin! How silly men are, to be sure!"—*Helen Forrest Graves.*

Why He was Frightened.

Among the disagreeables of a hotel man's life are his encounters with the professional beat. Not long ago there flourished in New York one of this genus, who had so persistently worked the hotels and restaurants that his features were familiar to all the clerks and proprietors. His appearance became the signal for a prompt and forcible ejection. Chance favored him one day, and as he passed one of the restaurants he saw a new man at the cashier's desk. Assuming a lordly air, he walked in, seated himself at one of the tables and ordered a sumptuous repast. This he consumed with great relish, aiding the process with a copious supply of the best wines on the list.

Summoning the waiter, he was helped on with his overcoat and affecting an absent-minded mood, started for the door, disappointing the waiter of the generous fee that might be expected from so lavish a diner. As the beat neared the door he was surprised to see the proprietor—an oft-swindled acquaintance—seated at the cashier's desk.

The beat sauntered leisurely up to the desk with his fingers in his vest pockets as though feeling for his money. A look of despair came over his face,

"By Jove, old man," he said, "do you know I've come away from home without a cent! I changed my vest and left my roll on my bureau. Deuced awkward, you know, but I'll stop in on my way down in the morning and make it all right."

"Not much you dont," replied the proprietor, producing a large and potent revolver from beneath the counter. "You'll settle before you leave the premises."

The beat turned pale as he looked down the muzzle of the revolver. He gasped and shook with terror, but of a sudden regained his composure and a smile played over his features.

"My dear fellow," said he, "you frightened me for a moment. I thought that was a stomach pump."

Chinese Advertising.

Inter Ocean.

The Chinese know the value of advertising. Here is the "ad" of an ink manufacturer of Canton, translated: "At the shop Tae-shing (prosperous in the extream)—very good ink; fine! fine! Ancient shop, great-grandfather, grandfather, father, and self made this ink; fine and hard, very hard; picked with care, selected with attention. This ink is heavy; so is gold. The eye of the dragon glitters and dazzles; so does this ink. No one makes like it. Others who make ink make it for the sake of accumulating base coin and cheat, while I make it only for a name. Plenty of A-kwantsaes (gentlemen) know my ink—my family never cheated—they have always borne a good name. I make ink for the 'Sun of Heaven' and all the mandarins in the empire. As the roar of the tiger extends to every place, so does the fame of the 'dragon's jewel.'"

Address to Directors of Ungraded Schools.

BY JONATHAN HUNT.

From the New York School Journal.

Among school directors there are live men who work for the success of the common school system. All honor to such; these remarks are not intended for them. There is another class who seem to go to sleep as soon as they take the oath of office. They take a deep interest in the best method of raising pork, or the latest improvement in a cultivator, but none in education. Not that they value stocks and crops more highly than their children, but because they are reminded by hunger three times a day that they must raise something to sustain animal life.

Another class, not so numerous, are the school killers. One is sometimes known as the model director. Let him stand up while I address to him a few friendly words.

I respect you, sir, because of your activity and your desire to be generally useful. As a business man you are a success, for in business you use common sense. Why do you throw away that commodity in discharging you official duties?

When you wanted a man to build your house, you were careful to get the best workman, and when you hired a man to look after your cattle, you sought a faithful hand. But when you wanted a teacher for your children and those of your neighbor, you waited for a dozen or score of applications before making your choice. By so doing you gave the live directors a chance to select the best teachers, and you were obliged to take what were left, for every teacher, as you ought to have known, was compelled to make twelve or twenty applications at as many different places.

It may have make you happy to have intelligent strangers inquiring for you, but it would have been better for your children if you had ridden around the county inquiring for a good teacher.

You have been heard to say that you never let any applicant know that one teacher is preferred before another; but when you found that Tom Jones took such good care of your farming interests, you told him you wanted him another year, and that you would raise his wages. My anxious friend, did it ever occur to you that if you had required Tom Jones to come to you and sue for his place, you never would have had his valuable services?

You kept him a good while; you examined his work often and your farm prospered. But, my friend, did you look into the school-room occasionally to see if your teacher was faithful and efficient? No, you kept away, and when your children reported what seemed to you to be strange proceedings for a teacher you censured her in their presence. It probably did seem strange to you that she should ask so many questions that were not in the book, scratch straight marks on the slates, have the small children learn to compose and write sentences, let them make pictures ten minutes every day, refuse to do sums for the children at their seats, to have spelling schools, and to carry in wood and sweep the floor; but sir, if you had but taken a little pains to find out why she did thus you would not have dismissed her when her term was up. You would have known when you had a good teacher and retained her.

Presuming that you have listened patiently to this exposition of your short comings, that you are now penitent and wish to turn over a new leaf, I submit a few suggestions for your guidance in the future.

1. Fix a liberal compensation for teachers so as to offer an inducement to the best; then secure the best you can get for the money without regard to age or sex.

2. Keep a good teacher as long as you can.

3. Acquaint yourself with the best methods of teaching and school management, so that you will be qualified to judge of your teacher's ability.

4. Be cautious in listening to children's complaints. Say nothing until you hear both sides. Presume that the teacher is right in the absence of proof.

5. If you are compelled to criticise the teacher, do so with kindness and discretion, but not in the hearing of the children.

6. For gross immorality dismiss the teacher promptly; if you have doubts, give the accused the benefit of your doubts.

7. If your teacher is lazy and incompetent to teach or govern a school, that is sufficient cause for dismissal. If he is dead, bury him.

8. Never shrink from defending a good teacher when, as will frequently happen to the best, he is blamed for doing right by his ignorant patrons.

9. See that your teachers have good school apparatus; also see that school property is carefully preserved.

10. Require every teacher to receipt for property and its condition at the commencement of the term.

11. Impress upon the minds of pupils the object of a school. Expel promptly the wayward and unruly, who cannot be managed by the teacher.

12. Whatever is necessary to be done for the good of the school, do cheerfully without procrastination.

THE difference—Schoolboy, Decatur, Ga.: Is there any difference between a journalist and an editor? Yes. The journalist is a man who writes things for newspapers. The editor is the man who leaves out what the journalist writes.

One swallow makes one spring, if the drink is doctored with cayenne pepper.

New Light for P. R. R. Cars.

A new light for illuminating railway carriages has been introduced on a new car of the limited express on the Pennsylvania road. It is known as the "Frost system of carbonated air for lighting cars," and has been adopted by the Pennsylvania company, which is always ready to adopt valuable improvements. The inventor claims that it is the cheapest and most brilliant light in use. It is easily regulated and affords perfect ventilation. Each car is provided with a storage cylinder holding compressed air, which is supplied from the air-brake service. A copper cylinder is suspended underneath the car capable of withstanding a pressure of 200 pounds. The cylinder is divided into narrow compartments, arranged vertically, extending the length of the cylinder, through which the air has to pass. These chambers are filled with a porous capillary material which is saturated with light volatile oil (gasoline.) The air passing through this material takes up the hydro-carbon from the oil in proper proportions for illuminating purposes. The air from the compressing cylinder passes through a pressure regulator, reducing the pressure from air-brake pressure, which is usually about eighty pounds, before passing through the carbonator. This is to secure safety in case of accident, and prevents the escape of compressed gas. The gas outlet passes from a copper cylinder through ordinary gas pipe to the lamp. The gas burns in an inclosure consisting of a glass bowl below the porcelain top above. This protects the flame from the external drafts of air and allows a steady light when the doors and windows are open. The charging apparatus is simply an oil can attached to suitable pipes connecting with the copper cylinder, which enables the entire material to be saturated and charged in about five minutes time.

Held by a Hair.

It is said that Doinysius, the tyrant, singed his beard off with hot walnut shells.

Archbishop Tate forbade one of the clergy to officiate because he wore a mustache.

Lord Justice Knight Bruce refused to hear a barrister because he wore a beard.

Mr. Cleveland is the first President who has ever worn only a mustache.

Lank hair, among the ancients, was a sign of cowardice; auburn hair, or light brown, evinced great susceptibility to the tender passion, as well as rare intelligence, industry and a peaceful disposition; black hair was not highly esteemed, the possessors of it being thought jealous and quarrelsome.

Red hair, in general was an aversion, a mark of reprobation, even before the time of Judas. "As wicked as a red ass" was freely applied to anyone having bright red hair, and was a popular and opprobrious saying, and, to make that sentiment more binding, one of that patient tribe of quadrupeds was made to atone for it every year by being thrown from a high wall.

The Romans never adopted long hair, considering it effeminate.

Kings and nobles among the Franks were distinguished by long hair.

Red hair became popular under the reign of Queen Elizabeth and has continued more or less so ever since.

False hair was worn ages ago. It was preached against by the fathers of the church, but to no purpose.

Couldn't Make it Out.

The proprietor of a tannery having erected a building on the main street for the sale of his leather, the purchase of hides, etc., began to consider what kind of a sign would be most attractive. At last what he thought a happy idea struck him. He bored an auger hole through the door-post and stuck a calf's tail into it, with the bushy end flaunting out. After a while he noticed a grave looking person standing near the door, with spec-spectacles on, gazing intently at the sign. So long did he gaze that finally the tanner stepped out and addressed the individual:

"Good morning!"

"Morning," replied the man, without moving his eyes from the sign.

"You want to buy leather?" "No."

"Want to sell hides?" "No."

"Are you a farmer?" "No."

"Are you a merchant?" "No."

"Lawyer?" "No."

"Doctor?" "No."

"Minister?" "No."

"What in the deuce are you?" "I'm a philosopher. I've been standing here half an hour trying to decide how that calf got through that auger-hole, and for the life of me, I can't make it out."

A Decided Advance.

Landlord—I don't think this house will suit you, Madame. The price would also be very heavy on account of some extra additions which could not possibly be of any use to you.

Lady (wishing to purchase house)—I don't know about that. What are the additions?

Landlord—Well, the house was orginally built for a machinist, who had a twenty-ton steam hammer put up in the cellar. Now, that would not be of any use to you.

Lady—That would certainly be a decided advantage to me, for which I would pay a considerably higher price.

Landlord—How could you use such a large hammer as that? A hammer of that size is only needed to flatten out the heaviest kind of work.

Lady—I keep a boarding house, and would use it to soften up the beefsteak.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Chicago factories are said to employ 8000 children under 15 years of age, 2000 of whom are girls. All are compelled to work from 10 to 14 hours per day.

All Sorts.

The giraffe presents the most wonderful case of soar throat on record.

In these "shutting down" times it is evident that ten mills do not make a cent.

Never judge by appearances. A ten-dollar dude may have a two-dollar salary.

"A soft answer turneth away wrath," but a stout kick frequently annihilates it.

We have a "Poet's Corner" in our sanctum. It is the corner where the waste basket stands.

Verse sweetens toil, however rude the sound;
She feels no biting pang the while she sings,
Till stern the editor his chair turns round,
And in the basket all her singing flings.

Spicer asks: "What is the rate of interest when distance lends enchantment to the view."

Elsie (seeing for the first time a calf): Oh, mamma! these must be the little cows that give condensed milk!

A poet says: "'Tis more brave to live than to die." That's the reason poets send their effusions by mail to the editor,

"Man is born to rule the world," says a philosopher. Yes, but sometimes he becomes a school teacher, and then he whirls the rule.

A paper advertises for sale "a perfect lady's horse." We don't care about the horse, but the perfect lady would be worth having.

"Johnnie, where have you been?" "Fishin'." "Did you catch anything?" "Not yet, but I'm goneter, though, cos I've muddied my trousers."

"Do not marry until you are able to support a wife," says a philosopher This doesn't apply, we presume, when the wife happens to be rich.

You can never make a boy industrious by giving him hive syrup. He will always save his energy until a swarm of bees is let loose upon him.

Sobbed a little boy who had been stung by a bee: "Mamma, I'd just as lieves the bees'd walk on me, but I don't like to have 'em sit down."

"Your father is entirely bald, isn't he?" said a man to a son of a millionaire. "Yes," replied the youth, sadly; "I'm the only heir he has left."

A Paris paper says of a certain prima donna that she is so avaricious that she wouldn't sing her own baby to sleep for less than 2,000 francs a night.

"Of all my family patients," said Dr. Killemquick, "not one is sick." "Guess you haven't called on any of them lately?" inquiringly remarked a brother M. D.

It is a disappointment for hundreds standing about Washington waiting for the office to seek the man to be told that the office will not hunt for anybody this summer.

Don't spend your money for a motto of "Save My Lambs" until you have cleaned out the back yard and disinfected the vaults and sewers. Cholera doesn't care for mottoes.

"Where were you born, little girl?" asked a philanthropist of a street beggar. "I'm not sure, sir," was the reply, "but I've often heard my ma say that I was born in poverty."

Inquiring youngster—"Uncle, why do the hippotamuses always have their mouths open in the showbills?" Uncle (with malicious equivoke)—"To take in the public, my boy; now go and play."

Buddensiek is the contractor who put up the house with mud, in New York, which recently fell down. He has been indicted and it is hoped that a jury will make Buddensicker before it gets through with him.

Darkey: "Bed's too short, sah! Why, last night a gemm'n taller than you slept in dar. I 'member it, 'cause he didn't pay his bill." Tourist: "Of course. Found himself short in the morning. A natural consequence."

Why Didn't They Talk German.

On Saturday afternoon, as Frau Materna was on her way from the dressing room to the stage in the Fifth Avenue Market House, she passed the stand of a vender of hams, bologna sausage, &c., whose business was not at all interrupted by the matinee. Chancing to look up, the Wagnerian prima donna saw some sausage and blood pudding hanging on hooks in the butcher's stand. She stopped, and a slow, progressive Wagnerian smile stole over her noble countenance.

"Dem wuz nize puddins," she exclaimed.

"Dem's de pest puddins efer you ete," said the butcher man in an excited tone. "Vill you hef a pite?"

Again that Wagnerian smile stole from its pasture, and the artist put forth her hand.

In a flutter of delight the butcher cut two or three inches from one of the coils and presented it on a brown paper charger.

Materna ate it slowly and with great relish, wiped off her hand on the paper, and, smiling for a third time, said to the butcher:

"I dank you. Dem wuz az nize puddins az efer I expeerenzed," and she went out to charm the multitude, unconscious of having performed a feat which would have appalled an American athlete.

Well Posted.

Mrs. Slimdiet—"You seem to know everything about horses. Won't you explain to me how you tell a horse's age?"

Thin boarder—"Certainly. By the teeth."

"Oh, yes, I had heard of that, but I had forgotten it. Can the ages of all animals be known in the same way?"

"Yes, I can tell a chicken's age by the teeth."

"A chicken has no teeth."

"No, but I have."—*Call.*

Miscellaneous.

C. O. D.

This is generally accepted to mean "Collect on Delivery," but in this instance it means

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Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16 17 tf

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
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HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law,
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J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. [a4'71-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

R. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

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Good sample room on first floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors. 15 9tf

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Monk's Confession.

From the College Herald of Dakota, Ill

A request was made through the *Inter-Ocean* some time ago for the poem which we publish below.

Through the kindness of Col. Geo. Walker, of this place, who copied it from one of the Bellefonte, Pa., papers nearly fifty years ago, we present it to our readers, with a short history of the author. Jas. Monks, the author of the poem, was executed on January 23, 1819. His crime was the murder of Reuben Giles, on the 16th of November, 1817. The deed was done in in what is now known as Clearfield county, Pa. He was the last person hanged in Centre county. This poem contains his confession, and was written just before his execution.

Draw near, all ye good people, that now is come to view
The sad and shameful end that I am brought unto.
I pray you all take warning by my unhappy fate,
And shun vice and folly before it is too late.

In the county of Centre I first drew breath.
And in that same county I met my shameful death.
Had I taken the example my parents gave to me,
I never would have suffered upon the shameful tree.

You will all remember James Monks is my name;
This day I confess, to my sorrow and shame,
I shot Reuben Giles, who I never saw before,
And left his body weltering all in a purple gore

The devil so possessed me, before he was quite dead
With my tomahawk I gave him two blows upon the head;
When like a bloody savage I slipped off his clothes.
And left his mangled body with wild beasts to repose.

His horse and his saddle bags they now become my prey,
His watch and his pocket-book them now I take away.
I thought the cruel murder would never come to light,
Being done in the wilderness, all in the dark of night.

I concealed the bloody shirt in the hollow of a tree,
But this was found out and revealed against me.
To show that proved murder should not unpunished go,
A dog told the secret and the whole it was revealed.

The Lord who sees in secret constrained them so,
That the author of this murder should not unpunished go.
The bones were preserved and presented at my trial,
This last showing proof would admit of no denial.

My counsellors endeavored to save me from the tree,
But O! the court and jury no favors showed to me.
They soon found me guilty and sentence did pass
That I was to suffer at the fatal cord at last.

It's one thing I mention before I am done with time,
I blamed Andrew Allison for this my cruel crime.
But since I am to suffer to tell a lie I scorn,
He is as clear and innocent as an infant yet unborn.

I hope there is no one here that will so cruel be
As to cast up my crime to my young posterity,
I bid a long farwell to all I leave behind.
I die a true penitent in peace with all mankind.

Household Recipes.

ORANGE OR LEMON CAKE.—One half tumbler of sweet milk, one tumbler of sugar, two tumblers of flour, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in thin sheets, with frosting flavored with one grated orange or lemon.

GOOD PLAIN CAKE.—One cup of sugar, two eggs, scant half cup of butter, good half cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one of soda, flour to make stiff batter, season to taste. To this you may add, if you wish to make it a little nicer, one cup of chopped raisins dusted with flour.

COOKIES.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, two eggs, eight tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls of cream of tartar, one of soda, half a nutmeg, grated. Divide the milk and dissolve the soda in one half, the cream of tartar in the other; when ready to add the milk pour them together and beat slightly. Add only flour enough to roll.

A Young Lawyer in the Supreme Court.

The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland *Leader* says: "A young lawyer friend of mine from Chicago, about to be admitted to the Supreme Court, asked ex-Justice David Davis for his advice in regard to his conduct on the occasion of his first case. The Judge replied: 'You need not be afraid to speak before the Supreme Court, and if one of those men in a toga interrupts you in the midst of an argument by some irrelevant question, don't get frightened and spoil your argument by stopping to answer him. Just say quietly, "Excuse me Your Honor, but I will reach that by and by," and if you don't reach it, it don't matter. You need not be afraid that you will be called up to answer it after you have taken your seat.' The young man took his advice and gained his case."

Getting the Rascals Ready.

Distinguished Mugwump—Cleveland is doing well, but I don't quite like his appointments.

Practical Democrat—What more do you want? You got Pearson.

D. M.—Yes, but he doesn't appoint any Democrats who sustained the government during the war.

P. D.—Because there are none who have not become Republicans.

D. M.—Well, but Pillsbury, Chase and that lot?

P. D.—Oh, you make me tired. Don't you know that our war-cry was, "Turn the rascals out?" Well, Cleveland has got to put such fellows in in order to have rascals to turn out.

D. M.—Good! I never thought of that.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

In 1859 the whole of the congregational contributions of the Presbyterian church in Great Britain were $400,000, while in 1883 they reached $966,690, more than half of which was given by congregations that were not in existence in 1859.

The Cologne Gazette, despite its name, is not a one scent paper.

Miscellaneous.

Where the Fire is Out.

Magic no More a Mystery—Seen from Across the World.

"Haroum of Aleppo" said Sir Philip Derval, "had mastered every secret in nature which the nobler magic seeks to fathom. He discovered that the true art of healing is to assist Nature to throw off the disease—to summon, as it were, the whole system to eject the enemy that has fastened on a part. His processes all included the reinvigoration of the principle of life."

In this the Eastern sage merely anticipated the practice of the best physicians of to-day. What life itself is, nobody knew then—nobody knows now. But we have learned something of the reasons why the mysterious tide rises and falls. Provided the great organs of the body are not irreparably destroyed, medical science can always relieve, and often save. Yet no reputable physician now adheres to the barbarous and stupid processes of depletion, such as bleeding, by which it was attempted to cure disease by reducing the patient's ability to resist it. Now-a-days we do not tear down the fort to help the garrison—we strengthen it.

In this intelligent and benificent work it is conceded that **PARKER'S TONIC** leads all other medicines. As an invigorant it acts immediately and powerfully upon the circulation and the organs of digestion, thus giving Nature the assistance she calls for. It follows that all ailments of the stomach, kidneys and liver are at once relieved or cured. No other preparation embodies the same qualities or produces similar results. It is delicious to use, and the best known anti-intoxicant. Price 50c. and $1 HISCOX & Co., New York. 18 4t

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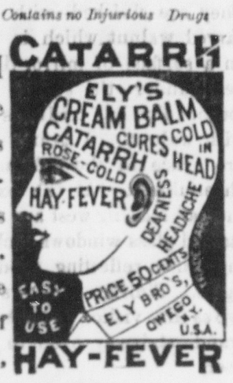

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Beautifully finished in Nickel. Our line of COOK STOVES and RANGES is complete.

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Is not South Carolina Rock. It is a true Ammoniated Animal Bone Super-Phosphate. We are the only manufacturers of it, and every bag has our name and address on, also guaranteed analysis. *None other is genuine.*

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THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards. Its invaluable

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Is a dark rich medium Dry Wine, used by the wealthy classes as a Table or Dinner Wine, and by physicians in cases where a dry wine instead of a sweet port is desired.

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Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

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IS A PURE distillation from the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes.

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HIRAM TORREY, - - Corresponding Editor

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do	W W.,	Isaac Mitchell,	do
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Milesburg boro...		A T Boggs.....	Milesburg
Millheim boro.....		Samuel D Musser...	Millheim
Philipsburg, 1st	W,	W E Irwin.....	Philipsburg
do	2d W,	S B Row.....	do
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Unionville boro...		E P Barton.....	Fleming
Benner twp,.....		Jos. W. Marshall..	Bellefonte
Boggs, N	P.....	D B Malone.....	Milesburg
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College.....		Dr. Theo. S. Christ...	Lemont
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JNO. P. HARRIS, Chairman.

J. I. RANKIN, Secretary.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

A Stolen Train.

MACON, May 26.—Jesup is the meeting point for trains of the lower division of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, and has a negro character known as Crazy Bill. At 3 o'clock yesterday morning a freight train of thirty cars, bound for Macon, was awaiting the arrival of a passenger train from Macon. Bill stole into the locomotive cab, blew the whistle and started off, shooting over many switches, but keeping the track.

The lunatic ran the train five miles, but was stalled at the foot of a hill, as the water in the boiler ran low. The engineer, yard-master and others on seeing the train leave, ran after and found it at the foot of the hill. The lunatic, in stopping, blew the signal for a switchman, and then sat down on a cross-tie and was found there by a crowd reading his Testament. He was secured and no time lost in side-tracking the train, which was accompished just as the passenger train came up. But for the stoppage, the freight would have met the passenger train in a frightful collision. The lunatic was placed in jail, and will be sent to an asylum. The only damage done was the tearing up of the track in the yard at Jesup.

A Tornado's Wild Work.

ALTON, Ill., May 25.—Last night this city was struck by a tornado, which burst from the south, sweeping across the river with terrific fury. Several large buildings on the river front were damaged, some of them seriously. Among them were the national mills, the roller mills, J. A. Ryeric's grocery store, Hawley's warehouse, Drury, Weed & Co.'s building, the Drummond Randall tobacco factory, the glass works and others. The most serious damage was to Ryric's store, the third story being wrecked and half the roof taken off. Wooden awnings, fences and shade trees were blown down in all directions. The freight cars on the Chicago and Alton sidings were blown off, blocking the main track. The minor losses throughout the city aggregate a large amount, and it is feared the damage in the lowlands across the river was serious. Large plank and timbers were carried a long distance. Several pieces of stone coping on the fire wall of the Roller mill, each weighing 4,000 to 5,000 pounds, were carried over on the roof. In the city during the storm there was consternation nearly amounting to a panic.

The Legislature.

HARRISBURG, May 26. The session of the senate this morning was devoid of interest. The general appropriation was passed on second reading without amendment, and the bill relative to the publication of general reports amended by Senator Lee. Bills on final passage, especially house bills, were then taken up and rushed through. Owing to the absence of a quorum no business was transacted at the afternoon session of the senate. In the house the bituminous mine bill was passed finally, as was the eight hour bill. The bill punishes with a fine of $100 for first offense and $200 for the second any employer who compels his employes to work more than eight hours. The Brooks bill to regulate and restrain the sale of intoxicating liquors came up on third reading several attempts to amend were made with no success. On final passage the vote stood, yeas, 78, nays 69.

Killed by Lightning.

NEW CASTLE, May 23.—During the fearful thunder storm which passed over this section this evening, Mrs. Albert Guy, who resides at Wampum, this county, was instantly killed by being struck by lightning.

A Narrow Escape.

NEW YORK, May 24.—The City of Berlin left Queenstown on the 13th instant with 1,424 souls on board. Jolly Captain Laud, that indomitable officer who was in command of the hapless Brussels when she went down in the channel, and who showed his pluck by floating hour after hour in the chilly water and keeping up the drooping spirits of a score of passengers with jest and song, was on the bridge. Both cabins were well peopled, although the great rush of humanity was in the steerage. The Berlin had unexceptionable weather until the evening of last Monday, when a fog, such as only the Banks of Newfoundland can boast of, set in and Captain Laud ordered the engines to be slowed and the whistles started. Half speed was too fast for careful Captain Laud, who knew that icebergs were to be dreaded on the banks, and the passengers turned in with many a grumble over such "weak-kneed caution." When they turned out again, forgetting in many instances the toilet formalities usually prescribed by an effete civilization before making a public appearance, no shadow of this complaint had been left in existence, and during the remainder of the voyage Captain Laud's "praiseworthy caution" was the constant theme of conversation by enthusiastic lips.

At twenty minutes past 3 a. m. the City of Berlin was carefully feeling her way through the thick blackness, her fog whistle blowing at two minute intervals, when there came a sudden crash forward, a wild shriek of alarm, the grinding, pounding sound of heavy masses of ice falling upon the forward deck, the sharp orders of the officers upon the bridge, the whirring sound of the steam steering gear, the tremulous engine bell and then, as a stream of half-dressed, frantic people poured up the companionway to the deck, the steamer slowly drew out of her frightful contact with the mountain of pale blue ice. In less time than it takes to write it the whole thing was over. For half a minute there had towered above the steamer a huge, awful mass of ice, the sight of which made the coolest heart stand still; then it had slowly drifted out of sight and the curtain of the fog had shut it from view forever.

Dangerous Indians.

TUCSON, Arizona, May 23.—Advices now coming in show that the energetic measures taken to head off Geronimo and his band of half a hundred Chiricahua bucks, who left their reservation a few days ago, were put on foot none too soon. Telegraphic advices are to the effect that the Indians have already commenced to mark their flight with blood. Reports are received to the effect that two men were killed on Eagle creek Tuesday night, while a fresh horror is reported from the little mining camp of Alma, in the Sierra de l'Aguilda mountains on the Rio San Francisco. Here a party of miners were surprised at work, according to the meagre reports received, and four of them were killed and scalped. The Rio San Francisco traverses New Mexico and Arizona in a southwesterly direction, emptying into the Rio Gila a short distance over in Arizona.

TUCSON, Arizona, May 24.—A dispatch from Silver City, N. M., confirms the killing of Mr. Tuce and his companion, Calvin Orwig, and eight others by Indians. A courier from the Upper Gila states that the Indians left Eagle Creek and struck the Blue river at Brinton's. Old man Buntons cannot be found, and it is believed he has been killed. Five miles further on, at the Gorman ranch, the owner was found murdered and his body mutilated. The Indians had also been at Montgomery's and Welche's, where they destroyed everything. It being dark, the courier did not look for the bodies, but hastened on to Alma. His horse shied often along the road on the trail on which were a number of dead horses, and he believes bodies of men also. The Indians crossed the San Francisco river at a point five miles north of Alma on Friday, and as the settlers have not been notified of the outbreak many of them have undoubtedly been killed.

Pattison's Plan.

HARRISBURG, May 25.—Governor Pattison is in favor of making convicts work for the State. "The Western Penitentiary asks for $480,000 to complete certain work, principally a new wing and cells," he said last night in an interview at his residence. "They say the institution is overcrowded. The same thing is said of the Eastern Penitentiary. Now, if you reduce the population in these two institutions, and the Western especially, they need not have that new wing for some years. My idea has been to hurry the Huntingdon Reformatory, or Middle Penitentiary, and let this relieve the over-populated prisons of Philadelphia and Pittsburg. It isn't necessary to await the completion of the latter, though. Let 100 of the freshest, youngest and strongest convicts be taken from the Eastern and a similar number from the Western Penitentiary, and put to work on the walls of the Huntingdon prison, under guard. If there is any doubt about the system let the old ball and chain be resorted to. Skilled masons could supervise the work, and the convicts would save an immense sum to the State by supplying laborers' places. One hundred cells would be vacated in the Western Penitentiary and then it would not need anything like half a million dollars for new buildings.

They Blame it on the Buzzards.

LEARSON, May 22.—The large store of H. M. Burkey & Co., Bismarck, this county, was entered by burglars and about $200 worth of valuables stolen. The burglars effected an entrance by breaking open the grate at the cellar hole. The stolen property consists mainly of jewelry, watches, a box of shoes, etc. There is no clue to the depredators, but some think that the Buzzard gang are the guilty parties.

Made Desperate by Pain.

NEWARK, May 25.—Miss Ella Canfield, daughter of Mrs. E. S. Canfield, of Washington, D. C., attempted suicide this afternoon by shooting herself. Miss Canfield is a student at the DeWitt Seminary for Young Ladies', in Belleville, five miles from here. As the pupils were returning from dinner, a shot was heard in Miss Canfield's room, and she was found lying upon the floor insensible, with a bullet hole in the left breast above the heart. Physicians who were summoned pronounced the wound fatal.

Miss Canfield's mother is a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln. The young lady suffered from spinal meningitis until three months ago. About two weeks ago she began to be troubled with boils in her ears. The intense pain made her delirious sometime. During one of these spells she found a revolver in the room of Mrs. DeWitt, and shot herself. This evening Miss Canfield's condition was very critical. She expressed a desire to die, and seemed utterly despondent.

A Procession of Money.

CINCINNATI, O., May 24.—Colonel L. Markbreit, the assistant United States treasurer, to-day removed the coin and currency from the old post-office building to the new Government building at the corner of Fifth and Walnut Streets. The work began at 8 a. m., and was completed at 4 p. m. One million dollars in silver required ten wagon loads; the gold was less troublesome, and the paper money, although greater in volume, was carried in a large trunk or box in one wagon. A strong force of police kept the people away from the loading and unloading places. Armed men rode on all the wagons. It is said the express company, which had the contract of removal, was paid about $600 for the work.

The Lightning on a Rampage.

OAKLAND, Ill., May 26.—During a severe storm on Sunday night the residence of Abe Winglee, seven miles northwest of this city, was struck by lightning. The flash came through a window and entered the sitting room wherein were Mr. Winglee, Mrs. Winglee, his wife, his sister-in-law and four children. Mrs. Winglee was struck and died without a struggle. Miss Van Vores, her sister, was stricken down and is still in an unconscious condition, and Mr. Winglee and two of the family were struck but did not lose consciousness. The house was set on fire but the flames were subdued.

Seven Boys Poisoned.

WHEELING, W. Va., May 25.—James Joyce, William Gavin, Patrick Hanson, Andrew Wright and his brother, John Carney and Robert Lynch, boys, found and ate on Wheeling Island to-day a quantity of poke root and were almost immediately taken violently ill. Gavin fell fainting into the river, whence he was with difficulty recovered, while Joyce ran up the bank to the street and died in great agony. Gavin lies at home in convulsions that will end in death, and the other boys are ill, but not in a dangerous condition.

Hail, Rain and Wind.

JOHNSTOWN, O., May 24.—A terrific storm of hail and rain, accompanied by violent wind, swept this section this afternoon, doing great damage. Many trees were uprooted. The streams overflowed their banks, swept away fences and washed out bridges. On the road between this place and Jersey a washout resulted in a serious accident to Henry Atwater, who drove into it and sustained probably fatal injuries. Many young lambs were killed and fields of corn washed out. The damage will reach into thousands of dollars.

Will Resist.

HARRISBURG, May 22.—The approval by the Governor of the bill prohibiting the manufacture and sale of imitation butter after the 1st of July next will probably not close the establishments in which the article is manufactured. The men engaged in this business have invested in it much money and they have fully made up their minds to test the constitutionality of the act which they claim trenches vested rights. The best legal talent will be employed to press their case.

The Rebellion Over.

BATTLEFORD, May 25.—General Middleton arrived here last night. He has received a communication from Poundmaker saying he will surrender unconditionally. The Indians are coming in to talk with Middleton. They are thoroughly scared. The rebellion is virtually over. Poundmaker is said to be much incensed at Riel whom he accuses of misleading him.

Nearly 1000 Persons Idle.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., May 22.—The Peabody and Ocean cotton corporations will immediately suspend, not to start again until business prospects brighten. This throws about 900 persons out of employment.

Brief Telegrams.

GUAYMAS, Mex., May 23.—General Carbo engaged the Yaquis yesterday. A bloody battle ensued, and fifty-seven Mexicans were killed and many wounded. The troops captured the Yaquis stronghold. The loss to the Yaquis was not ascertained.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., May 22.—Samuel Nutt, who began a forty-day fast on the 8th inst., saying that he was commanded to do so by the Lord, died a 1 p. m. yesterday. He was the publisher of a curious religious paper entitled the Spirit of Truth.

WATSONTOWN, Pa., May 22.—Destructive forest fires have been raging in Sugar Valley and on White Deer Mountain the past week. The burnt district covers twenty-five square miles and it is estimated that over a million dollars' worth of rails, ties and young timber has been destroyed. The flames were extinguished by the heavy rains of last night and to-day.

Cars Plunge Twenty Feet.

CLEVELAND, May 24.—The night express on the Mount Vernon and Pan Handle Route, at 2 o'clock this morning, while going thirty-five miles an hour, at a point ten miles from Mount Vernon, ran into several cattle, the smoker and one passenger coach leaving the rails, running about twenty-five yards on the ties and then plunging off the side of a bridge into a small stream twenty feet below. There were about twenty-five passengers in the two cars, but no one was killed. Conductor Timmons was badly hurt; a man whose name could not be learned was injured internally, and A. Brainerd and Charles R. Allen were bruised.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

A Palatial Residence.

Perhaps none of the surrounding cities and towns can boast of a residence more truly magnificent than the one now approaching completion at the corner of Linn and Allegheny streets. Major Wm. Reynolds is the owner and will be the occupant.

With its stately exterior almost everybody is familiar; its interior corresponds in magnificance, and in its finishings and decorations an artist's eye and a millionaire's wealth are apparent. Wide halls reach in all directions through the house. They are finished with elaborately carved walnut which is fast taking on a surface of mirror-like smoothness under the skilled workman's touch. The hall ceiling is also inlaid with walnut. A grand ornamental fire place in the hall adds to the cheerfulness. At the extremity of the hall leading west are ornamental stained glass windows, rich in coloring and reflecting subdued tinted lights. Similar windows greet the eye as the visitor progresses up the grand stairway even to the third floor.

On the southeast is the library and across the front hall to the southwest is the parlor. This is finished in a manner to correspond, and a beautiful ornamentation is a cornice of flowers and vines extending all the way around the ceiling. Both the library and parlor have ornamental mantel-pieces with English tile open fire places. North from the library across the hall is the dining room. Here the open filagree work cornice is even more beautiful than in the parlor and is of grapes and fruit. Here also are a mantel and fire place which are highly ornamental. The woodwork in this room is oak. The kitchen and other apartments further to the rear are finished in the most modern style, with dumb waiters, butlers' pantries, ranges, etc., etc.

The apartments on the second floor display the same elegance, every inch of surface on the woodwork being as smooth and hard as marble. Cherry, ash, chestnut and mahogany are the prevailing styles. The work of smoothing and polishing is still in progress. Among the workmen now engaged in adding these finishing touches are quite a number from Bellefonte and an equal number of strangers, evidently brought to Bellefonte for this purpose.

Major Reynolds expects to occupy the house within a month, although perhaps two months will elapse before it will be completed. His movements are hastened by the desire of Mr. Geo. Jackson and family to move into his present residence and Mr. James Lane and family, who are now boarding, to occupy Mr. Jackson's residence.

—The house owned and occupied by Mr. Robert Brennan, about seven miles from town, was totally destroyed by fire at noon Sunday. It is located on the Barrens road which leads from Joseph Marshal's place past Benner Waddle's. At the time of the fire, all the family were in Bellefonte except Mr. Brennan and one child. The building was destroyed before all the furniture could be removed. Mr. Brennan was so anxious to save the furniture that he narrowly escaped with his life and he had to be dragged out of the building by his friends. He had only $1500 insurance, having reduced it $500 only a few days before.

—There were two deaths in Curwensville on Tuesday, the 19th. Josiah Evans died at the age of 90 years and 9 months. He lived in Centre county a few years when a boy. Mrs. John D. Thompson, who died the same day in the 74th year of her age, was born in Half Moon township, this county. Her maiden name was Sarah Hartsock.

—The fishing feat accomplished by Mr. Nelson Lucas was indeed quite a big event. According to the figures we heard, Mr. Lucas caught 204 trout in one day and his son caught 107, making their combined angling in one day result in a catch of 311 of the beauties.

—Remember the High School Commencement exercises in Humes' Hall this (Thursday) afternoon. They will be interesting.

IN THE COUNTRY.

OUR REPORTER VISITS MILLHEIM, AARONSBURG, WOODWARD, REBERSBURG AND OTHER PLACES.

Leaving home on Tuesday evening of last week, we drove down Nittany valley until we came to Zion, where we halted for a little while, and finally accepted an invitation to tarry for the night, especially as it was nearing the time when

Old Sol sinks to dreamy rest
And darkness veils the land;

and also as we had such an agreeable place as Mr. David Solt's to put up at. On Wednesday morning we continued our journey. Crossing Nittany mountain at Nittany Hall, we reached Madisonburg just in time for the noonday meal. Thinking that 'twould be better for man and beast, we there stopped and had the pleasure of partaking of the hospitality of Daniel Bartges. From there we drove to Millheim, and as we drew rein before the Musser House we were met by the genial proprietor, with such a cordial handshake that we almost thought (we felt that way, at any rate,) we had known him for years. Of course, we spent a night under his roof, and we can heartily endorse the popular verdict that it would be impossible to find a nicer place.

A LOOK AT THE RUINS.

During our stay there we viewed the ruins of the late fire, and think it almost miraculous that the citizens succeeded in saving the town. But we were informed that all worked like beavers, and not one neglected to perform his part. A keg of powder in the store exploded and threw Pierce Musser and another gentleman (who happened to be near at the time) a distance of 20 feet. Mr. Musser was badly used up about the left eye and considerably shaken throughout. While there we dropped into the sanctum of the Millheim *Journal* and his editorship gave our hand such a shake that we felt like retreating, had it not been for the reassuring smile we observed on his countenance. Motioning us to a chair, he for a few moments chatted with us in such a pleasant way as to entirely dispel any fear we may have entertained on our intrusion into his sanctum. The *Journal* is a real lively and attractive paper and if we did indulge (reporters don't, you know), we would tip our next to its future success. S. D. Musser & Co., hardware dealers, are doing very well in their line, and no wonder, for they are so affable and accommodating.

TWO SCRIBES MEET.

We also met, while there, "Vidi," the scribe of the *Watchman*, and by his invite we accepted a position by his side to enjoy a short drive through the adjacent country. We, of course, enjoyed the drive, especially as we saw many things of interest and much to admire. Just here we will add, for the benefit of lumbermen, that we saw a new way of unloading logs and at any time desired would take pleasure in giving instruction in same. From Millheim we drove to Aaronsburg, and if ever we were struck by the picturesque location of any place it was that one.

AARONSBURG ON PAPER.

Situated on rolling land, the main street passing through it being of great width and almost buried midst fruit trees which just now are in full bloom, we imagined ourself in some enchanted spot, some garden of Eden inhabited only by fairies—which we looked for—and I guess we saw some, too. We noticed that the town is abundantly supplied with water as every here and there along the main street, standing like grim sentinels, are large wood hydrants, from which flows pure sparkling water. A large trough is at every hydrant, thus affording to travelers every accommodation for watering their thirsty steeds.

We were pleased to notice that the citizens of that place have concluded that it is right at all times for men to know what time it is, and that it was about time for them to give the time to everyone by placing a good time piece in the church tower. It looks very pretty and speaks well for the enterprise of that place, as its chime can be heard a great distance, even by the people of Millheim. We spent a few minutes in the parlor of Mr. Coburn's house and a very pleasant gentleman we found him. From Aaronsburg we continued on down the valley, and, while driving along, we were surprised to notice how large the lumbering interest proves to be in that country. Why, about every two miles we came across a saw mill which was almost entirely buried in logs and sawed lumber. On our arrival at Woodward we beheld a large fire a short distance away, and being informed that it was the Motz saw-mill, we hastened thither; but on our arrival it proved to be only the

WOODS ON FIRE.

However, it required a good bit of work to keep it from the mill. After staying in Woodward all night, we started next morning to cross the mountain from there to Wolf's Store, and if ever we took a remarkable ride it was then. Toiling up the mountain, the acclivity of which we think was about 2500 feet to the mile, and then decending for two and one-half miles, was very romantic—yea, even enjoyable. A very heavy fog hung over the mountain top and it almost seemed as if we were climbing

INTO THE CLOUDS,

while on looking down many hundred feet below us we could see deep ravines, sharp, ragged peaks rising apparently from deep abysses, steep rocky declivities and overhanging precipices, all combining to form a picture that reminded one of the Alps. From the top of that mountain (Brush mountain) we could overlook the entire eastern extremity of Brush Valley, and the picture thus presented to our gaze was one of great magnificence.

FROM MOUNTAIN TOP TO VALLEY.

On descending the mountain, we took an easterly course, traveling down the valley to the "Narrows," to the place known as the "Old Stover tavern." From there we retraced our way, and after a few moments at Wolf's Store, we continued on till we reached that smiling little village, Rebersburg. We will just here say that the citizens of that town think they have a very pretty place, and without any idea of flattering, we can say that the place as viewed by our reportorial eye presented a fine picture—really the most beautiful of any we have yet beheld. As if in keeping with their surroundings, the people of that place are very hospitable. Mr. Moyer, who is now keeping the Condo House, is about as obliging a landlord as one generally meets. T. E. Royer is one of the enterprising merchants of the town, and to get an idea of his business and, we might add, himself, one has only to visit his store. Dr. J. W. Bright, the eminent physician of that place, and as yet but a young man, has attained a wonderful degree of prominence as a successful M. D. We observed that the controlling mania of the season of the people of Rebersburg is their love for croquet, as their evenings are spent in the indulgence of that game, even till darkness. From Rebersburg we drove to Madisonburg and tarried there but a short while—long enough, however, to note the fact that it was a pretty nice looking town and that everyone seemed to be busy with the cares of the day. From there we drove to Centre Hall where we took supper and then had a moonlight ride over the mountain home, which we enjoyed immensely, arriving home about 10 o'clock p. m., Saturday night. So ended our trip, but we continue to be your humble servant.

WEB.

—Base ball on the Fair ground Saturday morning, between the Acmes and Preps. No admission fee charged; be generous when the collection is taken up.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, May 27, 1885.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$1 00
Mixed Wheat	95
Buckwheat	50
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	55
Oats	35
Cloverseed, fair to good	$4 25
do prime to extra prime	4 75
do choice	5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 40
Flour, wholesale	4 50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	8
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	12
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	18
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	14 to 18
Country hams per pound	13
Hams, sugar cured	14
Breakfast Bacon	13
Country Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes (new), per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	20
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn "	10—12½—40
Lemons per doz	20
Dried sweet corn per pound	07

Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 17 17 1y

Memorial Day.

HEADQ'RS GREGG POST, No. 95,
DEPT. OF PENN'A. G. A. R.,
BELLEFONTE, May 25, '85.

GENERAL ORDERS
No. 1.

I. Decoration Day will be observed by this Post in the following manner: All comrades who can do so, will assemble at the Post room at 9 o'clock to assist the committee in charge of marking the graves generally and of decorating the graves in Bellefonte outside of the Union Cemetery. The detail charged with the decoration of graves at Zion, Hublersburg and Snydertown will begin their labors as early as possible. All comrades not otherwise specially engaged will assemble at the Post room in full uniform and white gloves at 2 o'clock p. m., preparatory to forming for the memorial services in the Union Cemetery.

II. The following organizations have been invited to assist us and are expected to attend. They are requested to report to H. H. Benner, chief of aids, at precisely 2:30 o'clock p. m. at the Diamond square in front of the Court House:

Company "B" 5th Regt. N. G. P.

Battalion Cadets, Penn'a State College.

Capt. K. R. Breeze, Camp No. 12, Sons of Veterans.

Logan Hose Company.

Undine Hose Company.

The children of the Public Schools, all ex-soldiers and citizens generally are invited to assist us, and those reporting will be assigned positions in the procession.

III. The procession will be formed with the right resting on the north side of High street, and will move promptly at 3 o'clock, by wheeling into platoons and marching over the following route: Down High street to Spring, along Spring to Bishop, along Bishop to Allegheny, out Allegheny to Howard and up Howard to the Union cemetery, where the decoration of the graves will be completed in accordance with the form prescribed in the Book of Services.

IV. The closing part of the Memorial services will be held in the Court House, beginning at 7.30 p. m. The address will be delivered by Comrade Wm. F. Aull, of Post 117, a member of the State Senate from the county of Allegheny. The audience is requested to be seated as soon after 7 o'clock as possible.

V. The following appointments of aids for the day are announced:

H. H. Benner, Geo. F. Harris, Amos Mullen, Samuel Gault, R. C. Irvin, H. A. Williams, C. P. Stonerod.

They will be respected and obeyed accordingly. By order of

D. S. KELLER, Post Commander.
JAMES H. RANKIN, Adjt.

—The *Watchman* says that Judge Simonton, who presided in Centre county court last week, "in the face looks very much like Rev. Joseph Nesbitt, of Lock Haven. He wears full gray whiskers, but his hair is quite dark, and we were impressed with the idea that possibly he wears a wig." This causes the Lock Haven *Democrat* to remark that the last time its editor saw Rev. Joseph Nesbitt "he did not wear a full gray beard, nor was his hair quite dark. As for the good Doctor wearing a wig we don't believe it." Now will the *Watchman* editor put on his spectacles look again and point some other points of resemblance.

—Lives there an editor in this broad land capable of writing an article that the *Watchman* editor will not term nonsense? If so, we implore you bring him forth; for we, privileged only to bask in the rays of that brilliant and over-towering genius which is emitted from the stupendous mind of the *Watchman* scribe, feel so infinitely our inferiority. Oh ye gods! what would we not give for brains like his. We pray Heaven to take anything else we may possess and give us an intellect such as he displays; then when we attain that exalted plane and look down from his level upon the poor earth-worms here below, we shall die content.

—When Centre county people go away from home they always figure very prominently and favorably. For instance, there's the Reformed classis, which met at Williamsport this week. The regular president happened to be absent, and Rev. J. F. DeLong was chosen temporary president, and when a permanent organization was effected Rev. William H. Groh, of Boalsburg, was chosen as the presiding officer.

—Mr. George Bible, junior editor of the *Centre Democrat*, has been presented with an artistically made cushion for his sanctum chair. George values it highly and can't write if occupying any other chair, which visitors to his sanctum will please remember. George blushes visibly when asked the name of the fair donor.

—The snow ball bush is well covered with blossoms.

STORMSTOWN.

Spicy Items Served up by a Favorite Correspondent.

STORMSTOWN, May 25, 1885.

The forests are now putting on their green color. The grass and grain begin to look as if they will develop into an abundant crop.

Henry Powley Dinkey, engineer at the mines, caught a young eagle a few days ago which he intended for a pet. But as Henry is not a success as a mother eagle, he failed in the attempt. The bird is now where all dead eagles go.

On last Wednesday the hearts of the employes were made glad by J. C. Rider, paymaster at the mines handing out to each and every man his monthly pay.

Stormstown is now honored with the presence of a traveling photograph gallery which is doing a thriving business.

The G. A. R. Post of Stormstown is making preparations for a grand parade on Memorial day. The Washington band has been engaged to furnish music for the occasion. The parade will leave the post room in the morning for Gray's graveyard; from thence to Black Oak Cemetery in Bald Eagle valley; thence to Mount Pleasant via Port Matilda. There is no doubt they will make a fine display, as the Post numbers as fine an array of soldiers as ever came off the battle field. Everybody should go out to see them, and while they are paying honor to the dead heroes of this Nation, those who were so lucky as not to be compelled to go down South to chew hard tack and green corn should pay honor to the living heroes of the battle-field. This Post has now about completed a very fine building in, which they will soon hold their meetings.

COB.

A Farm House Fire and a Letter from an Old Friend.

VAIL, May 23, 1885.

The farm house of Mr. Geo, Nearhoof, near Dix Station, Taylor township, Centre county, was destroyed by fire on Thursday evening. The fire originated in the kitchen from the fire place. This apartment was the dwelling place of old Mr. Nearhoof. No one being about the place, the house was soon laid in ashes, nothing being saved except some papers relating to the property and to the sewing machine, which Mr. Nearhoof saved, just getting to the house to find it beyond human assistance. He was out on the farm building a new house and was attracted by the smoke. No insurance. Loss about six hundred dollars.

We are in receipt of an interesting letter from our bosom friend, ex-Deputy Sheriff D. S. Dunkel, of Centre Co., who is a partner of the firm of Ramsey & Dunkel and also Notary Public of Woonsocket, Dak. In the course of his letter he says: "My two years residence in the Territory have by no means produced an unfavorable opinion of Dakota, but on the other hand have convinced me that Dakota is destined to be a great and powerful State, and that she is going to wield a mighty influence (and I hope for good) in the Union. If there is one thing that pleases me more than another, it is the strong public sympathy for Prohibition which I think is going to continue until it subjects and wipes out of existence the whiskey traffic and the destroyer of homes and human beings. I have become a Prohibitionist, but still a staunch Democrat. I suppose you will wonder how the two ideas harmonize. The weather has been very fine, with the exception of a few days last week. Well, I will close and promise to write you more next time. I will look for a long letter in reply.

As ever your friend, D. S. DUNKEL.

Rev. C. A. Biddle will orate at Bald Eagle on Decoration Day.

BALD EAGLE.

—News from Washington is to the effect that ex-Governor Curtin has recently expressed himself on the subject of the Bellefonte post office. He says he will not make any recommendations until after his return home. He speaks of the present postmaster, Mr. John T. Johnston, who has held the office for sixteen years, in the highest terms, and is rather disposed to have him retained. He says that the office of postmaster, since the introduction of the money order system, has become one of great responsibility, and believes that the person to fill the office should be selected with reference to the interests and wishes of the community and not mere political expediency.

Acquitted on Every Charge.

The charges preferred by certain parties against Rev. Owen Hicks, of Howard, came up for investigation before a well chosen committee of prominent clergymen of the Central Pennsylvania Conference and after a full and impartial trial he was acquitted on every charge.—*L. H. Express.*

—A call has been extended to Rev. Chas. T. Steck, of Homer, Indiana Co., to become pastor of the Bellefonte Lutheran church and he has accepted. He will move to this place as soon as a house can be secured for him, the present parsonage being occupied for the year. Rev. Steck has quite a large family of children.

—The Acme base ball nine and the Preps of State College will play on the fair ground next Saturday morning, Memorial day. The Acme nine will be stronger than when the game occurred at the College and a very interesting base ball contest may be looked for. We understand that no admission fee will be charged, but a collection will be taken up on the grounds to pay necessary expenses, and patrons of the great National game should go prepared to contribute at least a small mite towards its encouragement in Bellefonte.

—Asst. Adj't, Gen. Stewart, one of the most prominent G. A. R. men in the State, is in Bellefonte, and will aid in the dedicatory services of Gregg Post's hall.

—Mrs. Clara Ray, of Tyrone, is a guest at the home of Benner Waddle. She is in delicate health and hopes that her visit will benefit her.

SPECIAL MENTION.

—Mr. Jas. T. Long, who was in Bellefonte in the interest of the Gettysburg excursion department of the Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad, says that excursion parties can go at reduced rates at any time this summer and that it is better for excursions in the interest of churches, Sunday-schools, lodges, etc., to go at some other time than during the G. A. R. encampment as they will receive more satisfactory accomodations. For full particulars he refers to Wm. H. Woodward, of Pine Grove Furnace, Pa.

—We are indebted to Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co. for a good assortment of the Spencerian pens. They are recognized as the best in the market. Send 25 cents to the above address in New York City and you'll get enough pens in return to last a year.

Our Spring Stock of WOOLENS now complete. Bottom prices. Leave your order to-day.

16 36 MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Mr. Williams *Rash*-ly tried to stop a street fight on Saturday. He succeeded in his heroic attempt.

—See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged. Sold by druggists. 16 30 1y

—There is quite a large gang of men at work laying water pipe along Allegheny street.

New Advertisements.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to hear and determine the exceptions filed to the second and final account of Jehu P. Lucas, administrator of, &c., of Warren S. Lucas, deceased, and report distribution of the funds in the hands of the said administrator, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte on Monday, the 15th day of June, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.

H. H. HARSHBARGER,
17 21 3t. Auditor.

PARKER'S TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take PARKER'S TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives, it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO.,
163 William St., New York.

50c. and $1 sizes at all dealers in medicines. Great saving in buying dollar size.
17 21 4t

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Commissioners' office in Bellefonte up to June 4th for making certain changes in the main audience room of the Court House, according to plans and specifications which may be seen at the Commissioners' office, also for painting and graining the woodwork in same. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
J. C. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

G. W. RUMBERGER, Clerk. 17 20 2t

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.—Sealed Proposals will be received at the Commissioners' office in Bellefonte, up to June 1st, for repairing the plastering and painting the outside of the Court House, belfry, clock dial, &c. Specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office. The commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JNO. WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
J. C. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.
17 19 3t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1885,

at 1½ o'clock p. m., the following property to-wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., beginning at a stone at Proprietors Manor, thence N. 34½° West 208 7-100 perches to stone, thence South 68½° West 11 perches to stone, thence 43° West 67 4-10 perches to stone, thence South 54½° West 58 1-10 perches, thence by land of John Lingle S. 34½° East 68 5-10 perches, thence by lands of same South 56½° West 11 5-10 perches to stones, thence by land of James and Thomas Lingle, South 34½° 209 6-10 perches to manor line, thence along said line North 55¼° East 115 5-10 perches to place of beginning, containing 186 acres and 9 perches strict measure, thereon erected a two story brick dwelling house, bank barn and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. Henry Keller.

Terms—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., May 13th, 1885.

Marble Works.

S. A. STOVER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Monuments, Tombstones, BURIAL VAULTS, Etc.

Hundreds of Designs to select from.

Tubular Galvanized & Wrought Iron FENCING for Cemetery Lots.

Agent for Enameled and Marbelized SLATE MANTELS, FINE GRATES, FURNITURE TOPS, Etc.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR THE YEAR 1885.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
PRICES LOWER THAN IN LARGE CITIES.
16-28tf

Medical

HEALTH—STRENGTH—LONG LIFE

SECURED BY THE USE OF

Crosby's Vitalized Phos-phites;

Nature's own BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

This preparation is one of the greatest triumphs of modern chemical science. It is at the same time a remedial agent, and a natural food. It restores exhausted and wasted functions of the brain and nerves, and its daily use, while in health will prevent such exhaustion and waste. This is the only preparation of Phosphorous that has received the approbation of the entire medical profession in this country and in Europe,

Over a MILLION PACKAGES have been prescribed by Physicians in the United States.

SETIHP-SOH PHOS-PHITES

CROSBY'S Vitalized Phosphites

Is a phosphoid or nerve-giving principle extracted from the ox brain and and wheat germ! It does not contain any of the animal substance of the brain, but the phosphoric principles dissolved in boiling alcohol and filtered from the brain substance. It is passed through felt filters, carefully dried and mixed with a little oven-dried flour from the germ of the wheat. Ephraim Cutter, A. M., M. D., in his microscopic analysis, testifies that it contains none of the substance of the ox brain; the active phosphites only are present.

By a careful and elaborate chemical analysis made by Prof. Percy, it was proved to be composed of the vital and nerve-giving principles of animal and vegetable life. The brains of animals and of fish contain an oily, nitrogenous hypo-phosphite, which, when separated from the fleshy part of the brain, is found to be a nerve-sustaining principle of animal life. It is entirely different in its effects from any compound made by chemists in the laboratory; the VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE contains in the highest degree this life-sustaining power; it requires no preparation or change in the stomach, but is in condition to be immediately assimilated into the blood, and ready for appropriation by the brain and nerves; it is essentially a special Brain and Nerve Food. Nature, not art, has prepared it for immediate assimilation.

In many forms of disease the digestion is so imperfect that chemical compounds, or even food, is not digested well enough to be assimilated and changed into blood. This VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE needs no digestion, it is assimilated at once, because it is in the exact condition found in all nervous structure, and is deposited in the nerve structure in the same condition as it was taken from it.

WHY HAVE PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBED OVER HALF A MILLION PACKAGES OF VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

And found this Brain and Nerve Food indispensible in the treatment of all diseases of debility, and in all mental or nervous disorders?

Because it is not a secret remedy; they know what they are prescribing; the formula is on every package. Because it is one of those perfect preparations that seldom disappoint them.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Feb. 16, 1882.

I have prescribed your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES extensively for the past seven years. I have found it invaluable in the treatment of debility, in diseases of the nervous system, and as a Tonic where the vital forces were at a low ebb. E. W. FINCH, M. D.

LANDON B. EDWARDS, M. D., Editor of the Virginia Medical Monthly, says: "I have prescribed VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES in several instances, and have also induced friends to use it. Our successes will make us prescribe it frequently."

AM. METALINE CO., 204 Greene St., N. Y.

Some three years ago my friend DR. STEARNS, Superintendent of the Insane Asylum in Hartford, told me how highly he prized VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES, and advised me to use the remedy with my many friends suffering with overwork of the brain. Knowing that I was one of the "overworked," I made the first trial on myself. The change in my health within two months after taking it was so satisfactory that I continue its use from time to time whenever I need it. I have not had a severe headache since I began its use; it was my great trouble before. I have prescribed it for very many of my friends—young, middle-aged and old—and in every case with benefit. You have given me a Brain Food in the only condition in which it can be constantly taken without danger. Many medical men whom I have induced to use it on themselves now use it regularly in their practice. S. GWYNN, M. D.

GARRETTSVILLE, Ohio, June 28, 1882.

F. CROSBY CO.,

Gentlemen: Several years ago when suffering from congestion of the vessels at the base of the brain, resulting in terrible mental depression, Dr. Leonard Sanford, of the Yale Medical College, prescribed for me the VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES. The effect was excellent, beyond all expectation; in two weeks I was a new man. Since my recovery I have recommended it to a number of my professional and other friends suffering from overwork, brain exhaustion, sleeplessness, spinal and nervous troubles and kindred complaints, and in many of these instances I have seen its good results. I have intended for some time to write to you in acknowledgement of the good effects, but I suppose you are overcrowded with letters of this sort.

R. A. TORREY, M. D.

TALLADEGA, Ala.

F. CROSBY CO.: I am wonderfully pleased with the effects of your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES. It is the best remedy I have ever used for Nervous Debility. For the enclosed money, please send me more by this day's mail. PAUL GIST, M. D.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio.

F. CROSBY: I have prescribed over 700 bottles of your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE, and know it to be of the greatest value in restoring lost energy, relieving debility, nervousness, and preventing consumption.

T. J. CASPER M. D.

SETIHP-SOH PHOS-PHITES

KEEP CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES constantly in your house. Use it at least once a day, as directed. Sold by all Druggists; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00.

Address F. CROSBY CO.,
56 West 25th Street, New York.
46 46 1y

Miscellaneous.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of James M. Thompson, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, will meet all parties interested at the office of D. S. Keller in Bellefonte, on Thursday, June 11, 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., where all parties having claims against said estate must present them or be forever debarred from coming in upon the fund.

HENRY KELLER,
17 20 3t. Auditor.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held for the several townships and boroughs, in the Commissioners' office, at Bellefonte, as follows:

MONDAY, JUNE 1st.—For the townships of Rush, Taylor, Worth, Huston, Union, and the boroughs of Philipsburg, Unionville and Millheim.

TUESDAY, JUNE 2d.—For the townships of Burnside, Snow Shoe, Boggs, Howard, Curtin, Liberty, Marion, Walker and the borough of Howard.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3d.—For the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg, Potter and the borough of Millheim.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4th.—For the townships of Harris, College, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton, Benner, Spring, and the borough of Bellefonte.

Between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m.

The assessors are required to attend the appeal with the transcript.

Four mills for county purposes.

JOHN WOLF,
A. J. GREIST,
J. C. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

Attest:
G. W. RUMBERGER, Clerk. 17 18 4t

WALTER W. BAYARD
HAS OPENED A
DRUG STORE

In the room lately occupied by W. H. Wilkinson on Allegheny street, and will keep constantly on hand a full line of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, &c.

I have FURE PAINTS FOR KENSINGTON WORK.

ALL ODORS OF PERFUMERY and SACHET POWDERS.

Telephone in the store, and all orders shall receive my prompt attention.

WALTER W. BAYARD.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.
ap7'83-17 14 1mw

Miscellaneous.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county. Estate of Jacob Wetzler, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountants to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the borough of Bellefonte on Monday, the 1st day of June, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m. Parties interested will please attend.

17 19 3t JOHN KLINE, *Auditor.*

I. C. A.

In Come All

TO BUY THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Buggies, Carriages,

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PHAETONS, HEAVY WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, &c.

Buy direct from the manufacturer and thus secure the advantage of first prices, and of getting a superior article

All Work Guaranteed to be Done in

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

Repairing done on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.

L. A. POTTORF,

Successor to J. R. BARTRUFF,

Water St., Near Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa.

17 10 1y

S. & A. Loeb.

Carpets!

Carpets!

Carpets!

THE LARGEST LINE OF

Carpets,

Oil Cloths

AND Shadings

Ever shown in Centre county, at the

Lowest Prices

ever conceived by the trade.

BODY & TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
3-PLY, EXTRA SUPERS
AND INGRAIN

CARPETS

in endless varieties of patterns.

Linoleum, Oil Cloths, Napier & Cocoa Mattings, Faney Straw Mattings — Large Variety — Very Cheap.

HOME-MADE

Rag Carpets,

Window Shadings,

DADO SHADES,
(ALL COLORS.)

And none but the very best

WINDOW FIXTURES

known to the trade.

House - Furnishing GOODS

of all kinds, in large assortment at Bottom Prices.

S. & A. LOEB.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

A Great Frenchman Dead.

PARIS, May 22.—Victor Hugo died at half-past 1.

It is reported that Hugo bequeathed his manuscripts to France, and that he left it to the republic to select a burial place for him and to decide as to the form of his funeral.

[Vicomte Victor Marie Hugo, one of the most distinguished French writers of the present day, was born at Besancon, 1802. His mother was a native of La Vendee, and from her he imbibed romantic royalist sentiments, although his father was a most devoted follower of Napoleon. He early acquired distinction by his poetic effusions. Odes and ballads, romances and dramas flowed from his prolific pen. In 1837 Louis Phillippe made him an officer of the Legion of Honor and in 1845 a peer of France. After the revolution of 1848 he was elected to represent Paris, both in the constituent and in the legislative assembly, in which he manifested democratic principles, and was one of the members of the extreme left who were banished from France for life by Louis Napoleon. He then went to reside on the island of Jersey. In 1852 he assailed the ruler of France in a political pamphlet, entitled "Napoleon le Petit," and the next year in "Les Chatiments," a series of poems written in the same spirit. In 1856 he published his Contemplations. On the fall of the empire he hastened back to his native country, joined the republican movement and was returned to the national assembly at Bordeaux, which, however, he soon quitted in disgust. He then went to Brussels, but the Belgium government expelled him from that country and he had to seek refuge in Vianden, a village of Luxemburgh, where "L'Annee Terrible" was composed. Hugo gives an account of his life in "Acts at Parole," 1870-72. In 1865 appeared "Les Miserables;" in 1870 "L'Homme qui Rit;" "Quatervingt-treize" in 1874; a collection of his speeches in 1875; the "Legende des Siecles" in 1877 and "L'Histore d'un Crime" in 1878. On his 80th birthday the popular demonstrations in his honor were so general and enthusiastic as to recall Voltaire's last reception in Paris. Hugo's poetry and prose were powerful, vivid and brilliant, but were often marred by extravagance of style. Notwithstanding his faults, he was long regarded as the grandest figure in cotemporary French literature.]

A Fatal Fire.

CINCINNATI, May 21.—A fire in the Sullivan printing establishment, No. 19 South Sixth street, to-day caused the death of seventeen persons. It was at a first thought that only five women, who jumped from the fifth-story window, were killed, but when the fire was subdued so that the firemen could enter the building, it was found that ten bodies lay in heaps on the fifth floor, and one lay on the fourth. There were six who jumped from the windows and were killed, and one man, after saving the lives of two women by letting down a rope from the roof, was himself killed by the burning in two of the same rope before he reached the ground. This was Sullivan, brother of the proprietor of the printing works.

The fire originated by the explosion of a gasoline stove on the second floor. The flames entered the elevator chute, which is next to the stairs, and all chances of escape were then cut off. The killed are mostly employes of the dye works which occupied a portion of the building.

Following is the revised list of the killed and wounded: Anna Bell, Dellie and Lizzie Handel, Fannie Jones, Delia, Katie and Mary Leabar, Katie Lowry, Lizzie Meyers, Annie McIntire, Fannie Norton, Katie and Mary Putnam, Lillie Wynn and John Sullivan. The injured are Will Bishop, a printer, will probably die; Josie Hawkes, leg broken; Emma Pinchback, will probably die; and Mamie Shepherd, head badly cut.

All agree that the spread of the flames was almost instantaneous. There was an opening in the roof which the panic-stricken girls did not think of. They could easily have reached it from a bench beside the wall; and once on the roof could have reached other buildings with perfect ease. The lack of ready access to this place lost all these lives.

Riel an American.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 21.—The following statement in regard to Riel's citizenship is made on the best authority: "Riel took an active part late in 1882, or early in 1883, in the Montana territorial elections, having become an American citizen there. He created considerable excitement in the election referred to, being an active worker for republicans. After the elections were over he was prosecuted on a charge of having induced several half-breeds to vote, although they had not the necessary qualifications. Before the prosecution had got fairly under way, however, he fled to his old home at St. Vital, Manitoba. He subsequently returned to Montana on a flying visit and remove his family to St. Boniface, Man. Then in the fall of 1883, he went up into the Saskatchewan country, where he has been ever since. There is no doubt whatever as to his American citizenship."

Frelinghuysen Dead.

NEWARK, N. J., May 20.—Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen died at 5 30 this evening.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—An order will be issued to-day closing the state department upon the day of the funeral of Frelinghuysen and draping of department building with the customary emblems of mourning.

Fined for Preaching.

BOSTON, May 21.—The Municipal Criminal Court room was this morning filled by an audience such as ordinarily gathers in a Back Bay church on Sunday. Clergymen, deacons and prominent laymen of all denominations came to see what would be done with the Rev. Dr. Gordon, the Rev. M. R. Deming, the Rev. W. F. Davis and several others who were arrested yesterday for holding religious services on the Common last Sunday afternoon.

Policeman Malcomb testified that on last Sunday he saw H. L. Hastings, of the *Christian*, on the Common, engaged in both preaching and singing to some 400 or 500 persons; there was no disturbance; the audience was made up of middle class people. Mr. Pickering, counsel for the defendants, said that he desired to carry the case up to test the constitutionality of the ordinance under which it was brought. He denied that the city has any power to enact such an ordinance. Judge Adams replied that this was not a crime involving moral turpitude, but it has been made, under an ordinance, an offense for many years. This ordinance, is primarily not for restraint in cases of this sort, but the law must apply to violent and evil harangues. If any one desires peaceably to hold such meetings they can obtain permission to do so from the proper committee of the City Council. Judge Adams fined Mr. Hastings $10, without costs, and as an appeal was taken Mr. Hastings was held in $100 for trial in the Superior Court.

In the case of Abijah Hall, a well-known South End grocer, who was next called, a discharge was ordered, because he had prayed and sung, but the officers had not heard him preach. All the others, including Dr. Gordon, who is one of the leading Baptist clergymen of the country, were fined $10 each and all appealed.

Misconduct of Militia.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 20.—The Board of Officers of the National Guard appointed to investigate the charge of misconduct of the Guard at Washington during the inauguration has made a report to the Adjutant General. The Board says the charges were grossly exaggerated, and after a full and impartial hearing were found to be practically untrue. The Fourth, Eighteenth and Fifteenth Regiments appear to have contained the offenders, and the Board recommends as follows:

First. That Lieutenant J. C. McIntyre, of Company D, Fifteenth Regiment, be dismissed from the service, and a corporal and private of the same company be brought to trial.

Second. That the claim of Joseph Owens against the Fourth Regiment, amounting to $10, be paid.

Third. That the value of the goods taken from certain persons by the members of the Eighteenth Regiment be paid.

The Board recommends that prompt measures be taken to bring the guilty men of the Fourth and Eighteenth Regiments to justice and dismiss them from the service. The Board also says that if the local authorities at Washington had informed the Pennsylvania authorities of the alleged outrages before giving them such wide publicity, the investigation would have been prompt, the aggrieved parties compensated and the guilty men punished.

The Adjutant-General approves the report and seggestions, and says that hereafter disorders of this kind will be followed by the muster out of companies and regiments engaged in them.

Doings of the Legislature.

HARRISBURG, May 21.—At the afternoon session of the house a conference report on the congressional apportionment bill was considered and agreed to. The conference report on the natural gas bill was also agreed to. The appropriation bills passed finally as follows: $60,000 for the eastern penitentiary; $70,000 for salaries, western penitentiary; $650,000 to carry out the provisions of the act of 1883, relating to the treatment of the indigent insane.

In the senate this evening the bill prohibiting the granting of free railroad passes and making it a penal offense to receive as well as grant a pass, was defeated on second reading. Bills authorizing provision to be made by cities for disabled firemen and policemen and providing for a uniform road law, were among those ordered to third reading.

At the night session the house finally passed the following appropriation bills; Twenty-five thousand dollars for the protection of propagation of fire; $138,500 for the Norristown hospital; $10,000 for the normal schools; $37,000 for the Harrisburg hospitals; $90,000 for the hospital in the anthracite region; $42,000 for the geological survey; $9,000 for the committee on lunacy; $400,000 for the care of the indigent insane.

Unexpectedly Postponed.

ELMIRA, May 19.—A prominent young farmer living near Canisteo went to that village on Sunday to be married to a young woman of the place. The ceremony was to be performed in the Methodist church. The couple arrived at the church before the preacher had put in an appearance. A number of boys were playing base ball in a lot near the church. While waiting for the preacher the expectant bridegroom joined the boys and took a hand in the game. A few minutes later the preacher drove up to the church. The young man left the game of ball and returned to the side of his intended in the church. When they stood up before the preacher the latter, instead of speaking the words that made them one, delivered a vigorous lecture to the bridegroom on the sin he had been guilty of in playing ball on Sunday, and refused to marry the couple. The young lady was so affected by the unexpected denouement that she could not be prevailed upon by her intended to go elsewhere and have the ceremony performed, and the wedding has been indefinitely postponed.

Chasing Escaped Jail Birds.

HUNTINGDON, May 20.—Clay Cherry and John Connolly, of Altoona, prisoners awaiting trial for serious crimes, escaped from jail last evening by scaling the wall with the assistance of a rake, which they hooked into an aperture between the stones and then raised themselves up. They ran over Cemetery hill and across Stone creek to the hills beyond and were pursued by William McAlvey, the Sheriff's son, on horseback, and Chief of police Decker on foot. The former rode rough-shod over the rocks, bushes and fences, and coming up with Connelly, recaptured him. Cherry Escaped.

A Great Land Sale.

RALEIGH, May 20.—The largest land sale ever made in this State was perfected yesterday between personal representatives of the Lava and Welsh Real Estate Company in Swain county and Clark Whittier, of Lakeside, California, in which 60,000 acres of land near Charleston, Swain county, were conveyed to Whittier. The purchaser is a cousin of the poet Whittier and proposes spending $200,000 on his purchase during the year. He is a millionaire.

Cyclone and Water-Spout in Manitoba.

WINNIPEG, May 22.—A heavy cyclone passed over the northwestern outskirts of the city yesterday afternoon, traveling eastward. It caused a great waterspout where it struck the river. Roofs were blown off of several houses and a few people were injured, but none killed so far as heard. A similar storm was seen at the southwest of the city going in the same direction. It is not known what amount of damage was caused.

Flames a Mile Square.

WILKESBARRE, May 19.—Extensive forest fires are raging at Harvey's Lake, a well-known summer resort twelve miles from here. Several thousand dollars' worth of valuable timber has been destroyed since Sunday. The burning area is about a mile square. Many valuable cottages are within a short distance of the fire, but will be saved through the efforts of some fifty men who are engaged in fighting the flames.

Terribly Burned.

POTTSVILLE, May 19.—There was a terrible accident at Beechwood Colliery, Mount Laffee, this afternoon. John Ryan fired a blast without giving due warning, and John Shannegan, of Mine Hill Gap, and Benjamin Moore, of York Tunnel, were terribly burned. Their skulls were laid open and both will probably die. They have families. John Donovan, of Mount Laffee, was slightly burned.

Nearly 600 Cases of Fever.

WILKESBARRE, May 20.—Plymouth ward committees report that a thorough canvass has been made, and that there are at present 560 cases of typhoid fever in the borough, including a portion of Plymouth township. Four deaths from the fever occurred yesterday afternoon.

PLYMOUTH, May 20.—There were four deaths this afternoon.

A Fatal Disease in Iowa.

DES MOINES, May 20.—A terrible disease is prevailing in Langworthy, Jones county, which causes death in a few minutes. The patient is taken with a slight sore throat. The soreness then goes to the lungs, and from there to the spine, when death follows. It baffles the physicians, some calling it a sort of ship fever, caused by impure water.

"No License."

OIL CITY, May 20.—At the Forest County Court, now being held at Tionesta, all applications for licenses were again refused. Tionesta has had no license for some months, and the good effect is realized by all. No Grand Jury is present, although this is a session court, there being no necessity for one. Not a man is in jail and peace and quietness reign supreme.

Secretary Frelinghuysen's Death.

NEW YORK, May 22.—The family of the late Secretary Frelinghuysen make no secret of the fact that the first serious illness of Judge Frelinghuysen was due to the aconite that in some unaccountable manner was bottled with the mineral water he used, and Dr. Lincoln, of Washington, says that there was enough left in the bottle to kill four men.

Brief Telegrams

NEW ORLEANS, May 19.—The World's Exposition will close May 31. The friends of the exposition have raised $85,000 by subscription to meet the expense of carrying it over until November, when it will be reopened.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., May 19.—Five stores on the public square at Ocola were burned last night. The destruction of this whole town was barely averted. There have been seven attempts to burn the place within a few weeks.

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, May 19.—Captain Hugh J. High, the bicyclist now traveling from Pottstown, Pa., to Nebraska, left Steubenville yesterday. He goes by way of Columbus to Indianapolis. All along the route wheelmen extend to him a cordial greeting.

NEW YORK, May 20.—James Haggard, who accompanied Professor Odlum in his mission to take the fatal jump, was arraigned to-day on a charge of aiding Odlum to commit an act endangering the latter's life and outraging public decency in aiding the act, and was committed without bail.

HARRISBURG, May 20.—The session of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows this morning was occupied in the reception of the report of the finance committee. This afternoon the grand master's report was considered and adopted. This evening the unwritten work of the order was exemplified by Past Grand Master Nicholson.

Gen. Grant Improving.

NEW YORK, May 20.—The usual semi-weekly conference of Drs. Douglass and Shrady took place this afternoon in General Grant's house. The throat of the General was examined. The doctors found no marked change. Some part of the swelling below and behind the ear has subsided and less pain is the result. Since Sunday the General has experienced none of the darting pains that last week centered at the ear. Both physicians referred to a night of excellent rest on Tuesday night, and stated that the patient was appearing exceptionally bright today.

He Knows how to Show Goods.

Chicago Tribune,

Capt. Howard, the American who handles the Gattling gun for Middleton's forces, is, it appears, simply a plain, everyday commercial traveler for a Connecticut firm, showing off its goods.

He wants to sell the Canadian Government some Gatlings, and he proposes to make it clear that his house puts perfectly trustworthy goods on the market. Other firms may sell guns that wont shoot, or, if they do shoot, won't hit anything, but he demonstrates not only that the Connecticut Gatling—none sure without the firm name blown in the breech—will both shoot and hit.

"You observe, gentlemen," he may be presumed to remark, as he rolls over a few half breeds, "that her range is beautiful, that she doesn't waste powder, that she works easily and rapidly, and that she mows 'em. I'll venture to observe that no house but ours can put such a gun on the market at the price. All warranted. Take a card."

When the National Drummers' Association meets next fall we hope to see Captain Howard elected to the presidency to succeed Mulhattan.

Out of Tune.

When the tones of a musical instrument become harsh and discordant, we say it is "out of tune." The same may be said of that far more wonderful and complicated piece of mechanism, the human structure, when it becomes disordered. Not only actual disease, but those far more common causes, overwork, mental anxiety, and fast living, may impair its vigor and activity. The best remedy for a partial collapse of the vital energies, from these as from other sources, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is at the same time an agreeable and mind cheering cordial, and the best possible invigorant in all cases of debility. It is an incomparable stomachic and anti-bilious medicine, eradicates fever and ague, and prevents subsequent attacks. It remedies with certainty and thoroughness bowel and kidney complaints, dyspepsia, nervousness, rheumatic troubles, neuralgia, and many other bodily ailments. It also counteracts influences which predispose to disease.

Both were Money In.

A Detroit firm employed a new collector a few days ago, and among other bills he was given one which had long been classed under the head of "doubtful." He was informed that the chances of his getting anything were extremely dubious, but was promised half of all he could collect. In two hours after starting out he was back with the money on the doubtful bill, and when asked how he succeeded so well, he replied:

"After getting into his office I locked the door, pocketed the key and told him he'd either get to come down or I'd break every bone in his body. He shelled out and both of us are $10 ahead."

The next day the firm paid $75 to settle a case of "extorting money by threats of violence," and the collector was kindly informed that he could have a long vacation for the benefit of his health.—*Detroit Free Press.*

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES aid most wonderfully in the bodily and mental growth of infants and children. For perfect growth there must be a large amount of phosphites supplied to the brain; if there is an insufficiency, the nerves become hungry, and oftentimes starved; the nights are restless, and consequently the days are fretful,

The ill effects of the brain starvation of little children do not end with childhood, but feebleness is continued through life.

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES is indispensible to all children who would learn easily and retain what they learn. Every thought carries away a moiety of the vital energy of the brain, and if it is not resupplied there is brain hunger. Every child who is studying should take the VITALIZED PHOSPHITES daily during the study months; even with those who are making no special effort, a daily dose as an occasional nutriment will give an assured means of keeping up both growth and vigor.

Remember, it is not a medicine, it is a special Food to brain and nerves.

A Brutal Husband.

Mrs. Simon Peterby is one of the most extravagant women in Galveston. Her husband groans every day in his spirit when he is called on to pay her bills. A few days ago she said to him:

"Dear Simon, just see what a nice present I got you for your birthday."

"What is it, dearest?" he asked.

"A beautiful pocket-book to keep your money in."

"Thanks, but I don't expect to keep much money in it."

"But you must promise me always to think of me when you take it out."

"Oh, you bet I'll think of you every time I open it. I am bound to do that."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Burdock Plant is one of the best diuretics or kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters is unsurpassed in all diseases of the kidneys, liver and blood.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth! If so, send at once and get a bottle of **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.** Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething** is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. may18 1y

He Hadn't Noticed It.

"Aw, Miss Helen," smiled a sickly dude trigged out in all his paraphernalia, promenading with a young lady, "will you be so kind as to notice my new walking stick? It is the very latest, I assuah you."

"Ah, yes, quite handsome," she replied, taking it from his hand and twirling it gracefully.

"Aw, Miss Helen, I assuah you it is quite too becoming. I should think, ah, don't you know, that you would walk with a stick."

"I do sometimes, Mr. Fitzlarence," she responded, and Mr. F—merely said, "Aw, I was not awiah of it," and went on talking.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Oporto Grape Juice Preserved.

The Port Grape Wine of New Jersey is the best medicinal wine, and it is said that the vintage of A. Speer far excels any produced. It is heavy in body, rich in flavor, and adapted for sickly persons and for general family use. Mr. Speer also preserves the Oporto grape juice just as it runs fresh from the press, without fermentation, for the use of temperance people and churches; it is called unfermented Grape Juice. For sale by druggists.

Hood Have Thought It?

"Take her up tenderly."

"Lift her with care."

"Ah, that is a beautiful thing, sir," said the pensive stranger.

"Wot is?" asked the man with a cast in his eye.

"Hood's 'Bridge of Sighs,' that I just heard you quoting," replied the pensive stranger.

"That ain't no 'Bridge of Sighs," replied the man with a cast in his eye. "That's the commencement of an ode to a roller rink!"—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Samson's Legs and Locks.

When Delilah clipped off Samson's locks that mighty athlete at once became "as other men." If it could be proved that the possession of luxuriant hair would enable men to tear open lions' jaws, Hiscox & Co. would be driven wild in their effort to supply enough of Parker's Hair Balsam to meet the demand As it is the balsam prevents your hair from falling out, and restores the original color if faded or gray. Besides it is a great addition to the toilet table simply as a dressing.

"Yaas," said young Smythe, "I suppose everything created has some use, but 'pon me honah, it is duced hard to believe sometimes, don't you know?" "Yes," she replied, looking him over critically, "it is, indeed!"

Have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure. Contributed by Wm. Kay, 570 Plymouth ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

"What shall be done with our calves?" asks a rural exchange. You might pad them.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. 16 27 1y

Man is like a potato—Never sure when he will get "into hot water."

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles.—Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 pills), by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.—All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss, and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

Miscellaneous.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary on the estate of Eliza McKinney, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same are requested to present them, without delay, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JNO. T. JOHNSTON, *Executor.*

Bellefonte, Pa., May 6, 1885. 17 18 6t

FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL FOR 1885

INVALUABLE TO ALL! Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, BULBS, etc.

D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT Mich.

17 5 6t eow

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table April 6, 1885.

WESTWARD	Exp A.M	Mail P.M
Leave Lock Haven	4 45	4 05
Flemington	4 48	4 09
Mill Hall	4 52	4 12
Beech Creek	5 01	4 28
Eagleville	5 04	4 33
Howard	5 13	4 45
Mount Eagle	5 18	4 58
Curtin	5 22	4 58
Milesburg	5 30	5 07
Bellefonte	5 40	5 20
Milesburg	5 50	5 35
Snow Shoe Int	5 53	5 38
Unionville	6 02	5 49
Julian	6 12	6 01
Martha	6 22	6 12
Port Matilda	6 29	6 21
Hannah	6 37	6 30
Fowler	6 32	6 23
Dix	6 41	6 36
Bald Eagle	6 49	6 44
Vail	6 53	6 49
Arrive at Tyrone	7 05	7 00

EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 40	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix	7 50	8 30
Fowler	7 54	8 32
Hannah	7 57	8 36
Port Matilda	8 05	8 43
Martha	8 13	8 51
Julian	8 23	8 58
Unionville	8 33	9 10
Snow Shoe Int	8 42	9 18
Milesburg	8 45	9 22
Bellefonte	8 55	9 32
Milesburg	9 05	9 47
Curtin	9 15	9 58
Mount Eagle	9 19	10 02
Howard	9 26	10 09
Eagleville	9 36	10 19
Beech Creek	9 40	10 24
Mill Hall	9 52	10 36
Flemington	9 55	10 40
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	10 45

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after April 6, 1885.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.05 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10.20 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.40 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 5.51 p m

S S BLAIR, *General Sup't*

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, April 6 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn's Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 50
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58

EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 33
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 12
Loveville	5 26	10 16
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday, April 6, 1885:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11 20 p m	
" " Harrisburg	3 30 a m	
" " Williamsport	7 25 a m	
" " Jersey Shore	7 57 a m	
" " Lock Haven	8 25 a m	
" " Renovo	9 55 a m	
" arr at Erie	6 00 p m	
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia	7 40 a m	
" " Harrisburg	11 25 a m	
" arr. at Williamsport	2 35 p m	
" " Lock Haven	3 55 p m	
" " Renovo	5 05 p m	
" " Kane	9 25 p m	
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at	5 20 p m	
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia	11 50 a m	
" Harrisburg	3 55 p m	
" Williamsport	7 20 p m	
" arr at Lock Haven	8 10 p m	
" " Renovo	9 15 p m	
SUNDAY MAIL leaves Phil'a	4 30 a m	
" " Harrisburg	7 40 a m	
" " W'm'sport	10 40 a m	
" " Lock Haven	11 33 a m	
" arr. at Renovo	12 30 p m	

EASTWARD.	
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves L. Haven	7 00 a m
" " Jer'y Sh're	7 29 a m
" " W'msp't	8 10 a m
" arr. at Harrisb'g	11 30 a m
" " Phila'phia	3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Kane	5 45 a m
" Renovo	9 50 a m
" Lock Haven	10 55 a m
" Williamsport	12 15 p m
" arr at Harrisburg	3 25 p m
" " Philadelphia	6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie	2 20 p m
" " Renovo	10 40 p m
" " Lock Haven	11 45 p m
" " Williamsport	1 00 a m
" arr at Harrisburg	4 20 a m
" " Philadelphia	8 25 a m
WMPT ACN leaves Williamsport	3 40 p m
" arrives at Harrisb'g	10 25 p m
" " Philadelphia	6 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with E., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

Miscellaneous.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

Steam Engines,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

5 46a512-tf

PARKER'S

HAIR BALSAM

The best, cleanest and most economical hair dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair.

HISCOX & CO.,

163 William Street, New York.

17 18 4t

AGENTS WANTED

To canvas for one of the oldest established and largest NURSERIES in the States. Established 1846. Business easily learned. For terms, address W. A. T. SMITH, Geneva Nursery, GENEVA, N. Y. 17 19 4t

WANTED—A pushing and persevering man to act as local agent in selling the choicest of Grapes, Roses, Shrubs and Ornamental Trees.

CHARLES H. CHASE,

Nurseryman, - - Rochester, N. Y.

17 18 6t

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—We're drifting along to the month of June,
When the soda fountains fizz,
And the summer hotels will very soon
Be doing a rushing bizz.
And to earn a little surplus cash,
His pocketbook thin to swell,
The student will shortly be slinging hash
At the mountain or beach hotel.

—The ice cream days are with us once again.

—The May moon was quarter full on Thursday.

—There is a new fence in front of the Butts House.

—The pink and the white lilacs are beautiful and fragrant.

—No pigs or hogs should be kept within the borough limits.

—The new store room in Lyon's building is almost completed.

—Rev. J. Zeigler, the florist, says his "ad" in the *News* pays him largely.

—Young men invited to the meeting in Y. M. C. A. hall Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

—Six inch water pipe is being laid from the Episcopal church along Allegheny street to Linn.

—A splendid improvement is the repainting and bronzing of the fountain in the Diamond.

—We never realized until Friday that the front of the Montgomery residence on Allegheny street is brick.

—The work in progress on the new buildings in the burned district obstructs the walk along the north side of Bishop street.

—The jewelry store of R. B. Green, at Houtzdale, was burglarized of about $250 worth of watches and jewelry on Wednesday night, the 20th.

—The Altoona *Times* is one year old (still quite an infant in age), but so beautiful and vigorous in appearance as to suggest the prime of newspaper life.

—About two miles of railroad have been completed on the Lemont end of the B., N. and L. road and it will, in all probability, be finished by the 1st of July.

—Mr. John Sourbeck received an immense halibut last Friday, which, without head or tail, weighed 160 lbs. He had to secure the services of a butcher to cut it up.

—We confess we do not like to see the boys shooting, even with their toy guns, at the birds, and yet it is done by the sons of the very best families. Even a toy missile will wound the bird.

—Mrs. E. Emory, colored, of Williamsport, is a guest of her son, J. D. Emory, in this place. Mrs. Emory was once connected with the Bush House and is well known among the colored population here.

—The letter from Kansas published to-day is striking and suggestive, especially that portion which describes Salina as a prosperous town with two large school buildings, a university, eleven churches, nine hotels and *no liquor*.

—The Philipsburg postoffice was entered by burglars last Thursday night, and an attempt was made to blow up the safe. The burglars were frightened away before accomplishing their object. Only about $15 worth of stamps were obtained.

—Messrs Swayne and Shumaker, two of the men who were tried for robbery of a store at Howard two years ago, convicted and sentenced for quite a long terms of years to the Western Penitentiary, have been pardoned and are now at liberty. Swayne is endowed with artistic talent and poetic genius. We are glad they are free.

—Mr. Sol. Etlinger, who attempted to commit suicide at Potters Mills on Wednesday morning, was taken to his home at Spring Mills the same day and next morning was still living. The reason of his attempted suicide is quite inexplicable, as it is said that he has plenty of property to make up any deficiency there may be in his accounts.

—The ice cream and strawberry festival should soon be announced, and the big roller rink might be a jolly place in which to hold it. Would it not attract if that large room should be fitted up in fancy style, with booths for the sale of Japanese ware, with tents for fortune tellers, grottes for witches and fairies, and abundance of ice cream and strawberry tables?

—The Salvation Army, which is waging an active war against the sinners of Williamsport, is causing some trouble there. For instance, it has captured one young man about 21 years of age, who has become infatuated with it and now stays at the meetings every night until 11 o'clock and disturbs the sleep of his parents when he returns home at that late hour. At least, the above is what the Williamsport *Sun and Banner* relates. Poor young man; when will he be old enough to stay out until 11 o'clock.

KANSAS.

A Prosperous Prohibition State—New Way to Plant Corn, Collect Taxes, Etc.

MR. EDITOR: It is time for me to write again for your paper as we appreciate it very highly here and devour it eagerly whenever brought from the post office, and thus keep well posted concerning all important news. I am sorry that so great a fire visited your town and destroyed so much property. But such is life.

Well, to interest your readers who may chance to see this, I shall try to write more particularly of Salina Co., Kansas. First, we had a hard winter with more snow than ever was known to fall during one season. The cattle had pretty cold quarters, although only a few died here. Now winter is gone; the trees, grasses and grain are becoming green and all is lively spring time. Garden vegetables are growing rapidly. The oats are all sown and look well. Corn in abundance is planted and the tender sprouts are doing their best to keep ahead of the weeds.

"LISTING" CORN.

Here they plant corn in a novel manner, called "listing." They never plow the ground. They clear it by burning the stalks and stubbles, then, hitching three horses to the listing machine, go ahead. It plows one furrow and a smaller plow follows which drops the seed and covers it.

There was a large crop of wheat last year and it looks fair, again; copious showers of rain account for it. The price of wheat has been very low all winter; but as I see by the *Bellefonte Republican*, you had low prices also. Wheat No. 2 now brings 85c to 88c per bushel. We can raise it for that here and have good bread.

Our town is having a boom. Every carpenter has all he can do and the plasterers are as busy as bees. I do not reccollect whether I said anything in my last about our schools, but I will be compelled to leave it until a future time as this is the busy season. As I am weary will stop for this evening. * * * *

THIS IS SABBATH MORNING

and a beautiful one. The church bells are pealing forth the call "Come to church," and happy we are to be able to respond to the call. Now a few words about

SALINA.

It is almost in the centre of the State and near the centre of Salina county. There are in it three grist mills and three grain elevators, besides a few steam corn and oats crushers or choppers. The mills, when run to their full capacity, use up 4500 bushels of wheat per day. This is about all that Salina and Elsworth counties combined can raise. There are two large public school buildings three stories high—also a university located one-fourth mile west of the city. There are twenty stores, eleven churches, nine hotels, but not one liquor store as there is a strict Temperance Law which prohibits us giving a drop, let alone selling it, the penalty for so doing being a fine of $50 to $100 or imprisonment, or both. By far the larger part of the citizens are glad of this, although there are a few exceptions. The majority rules, however. Our court house and jail are not so large as yours, but we have not so many in the jail. Its only inmate for a long time was a horse thief from Ottowa county. Our

TAXES

are different also. We have an assessor, or trustee, and everything from six months old in the stock line is assessed. Wheat, farming implements and household goods are also assessed. Then we get a deduction of $300, which exempts most farmers from personal tax. When the taxes are due we go to the treasurer's office in the Court House and pay them, receive our receipt and go home, thus dispensing with the many tax collectors. We pay all our taxes in at once and the officers appropriate it where needed. Our road tax is one day's work with teams or $3 cash. My tax on $2,500, or an eighty acre farm, was $9 in one year.

I must stop or

ALL OF CENTRE COUNTY

will be here, and we who are now here will be compelled to go to Oklahoma to join Capt. Couch's band of intruders. The crops look fine about here. Send on my paper for another year. I send you an order for the amount.

I neglected to state that we ate the first radish grown on our farm this evening. If any friends in old Centre wish to write me they can address

N. J. STOVER.

Box 721, Salina, Kansas.

—A sudden death occurred near Fort Matilda on Tuesday, the 19th. Mr. Thomas, a well known farmer, living near that place, was working in the field when he suddenly dropped dead. He leaves a wife and several sons and daughters who have grown to maturity. The funeral occurred on Thursday.

A Memorial Day Programme.

Below we give a programme of exercises for Memorial day, May 30, to be conducted by Grove Brothers Post, No. 262, at Marsh Creek, Howard and Jacksonville. The Post will assemble at the Post room at 6:30 o'clock a. m. and proceed at once to Marsh Creek where the following will be the order of exercises:

1—Music by Howard Cornet Band.
2—Reading by Post Commander E. W. Barry.
3—Music by drum corps, and dirge by band.
4—Prayer by Post Chaplain, Rev. O. Hicks.
5—Dirge by band.
6—Roll of dead called. (Answered by muffled drum.)
7—Decoration by officers. (Followed by strewing of flowers by Post and friends, at same time the band will play a dirge.)
8—Song by choir, and address by Post Chaplain.
9—Music by drum corps.
"Sweet By and By," by band.

The citizens of Marsh Creek will provide a dinner, after which the line of march will be to Howard, where at 12:30 o'clock there will be exercises like the above. At Howard Prof. Zac. Weirick will have charge of the singing. D. F. Fortney, Esq., will deliver the address and the Sunday schools of Howard and near by will participate.

The exercises at Jacksonville will be at 3 p. m. The singing at this point will be by the united choirs of the churches and the address will be by Rev. W. N. Wallace.

The Howard Cornet Band and Drum Corps will accompany the G. A. R. during the day.

The services will close with a free lecture in the Howard M. E. church at 7:45 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. Owen Hicks. His subject will be "The Dream lost by King Nebuchadnezzar, nearly 1400 years ago, and found by the Prophet Daniel, and which he Revealed and Recorded."

—In some way which no one certainly understands a fire broke out in Walter Bayard's beautiful new drug store about 10:30 o'clock Wednesday night, only a few minutes after Walter had closed the store and left it for the night. It was first discovered by the two Misses Laughlin, who were passing on their way home. They gave the alarm and several persons, including Will Curtin and Howard Spangler, at once came to the spot. The latter burst the rear window open and saw that the store was full of smoke. George Bayard, Walter's brother, at once turned on the electric light and thus the place where the fire was burning was easily located. A few buckets of water quickly extinguished what might have been a very serious fire. As it was, the drug stock is almost entirely ruined, which is a great misfortune to Walter as he had a very neat little store, was picking up a fine trade and is an exceedingly estimable young man who deserves success. We are glad to know that he is insured, and hope that he will soon be able to start up again. Both fire companies were on hand. A theory as to the origin is that a spark from a cigar fell in some very inflammable substance.

—Mr. Frank Montgomery is in receipt of a long and interesting letter from Rev. John Hewitt, who is now located in Fremont, Neb. The reverend gentleman and his family are highly delighted with life in that far western home. Just previous to the time when Mr. Hewitt wrote the letter a fierce thunder storm had swept over the city which was quite frightful because of the wind which accompanied it. Mr. Hewitt reports that the congregations have become much large than before his arrival there; that most of the pastors of the place have called on him and they seem disposed to manifest a kind and even fraternal feeling. He hopes to continue the interest thus awakened and believes that before long the rather small church building, which accommodates only about 250, will be substituted by a large and handsome one. He has thus far found all the people of his congregation in perfect accord with one another in inaugurating measures which will result in the spiritual growth of the church.

—The community was somewhat startled Friday morning by the intelligence that the extensive business affairs of Mr. H. K. Hicks, hardware merchant of this place, had gone into liquidation. The excitement was augmented when about 8:30 o'clock the sheriff closed H. K. Hicks & Brother's hardware store, the largest in Bellefonte. Among business men, however, the event was not entirely unlooked for. The truth is that five executions have been issued against Mr. Hicks and it was found necessary to close his store and also to attach his interest in the firm of Hicks & Buck, of the Novelty Machine Works. There is no gentleman or business man in Bellefonte who is more popular than Mr. Hicks and in his financial difficulties, which are solely due general business depression, he has the sympathy of all. He is quite prostrated by his complications—feeling them more perhaps than circumstances call for. We are glad to note that there are good prospects that his affairs will be so adjusted as to enable him to continue business soon.

—The wedding in the Episcopal church on Thursday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock was notable in the perfect good taste in which everything was done. The church was about two-thirds full. The floral decorations consisted of lilacs on the font. Miss Bradley performed the wedding march. The wedding party moved up the aisle, Mr. Charles Dingee, of Williamsport, as best man, and Miss Annie Gordon as bridesmaid preceding Mr. Joe Undercoffer, the manly bridegroom, and Miss Clara Carr, the really pretty and blushing bride. The party arranged themselves in front of the chancel rail and the beautiful ceremony of the church was enacted. The bride's attire was a neat traveling costume and the groom's was conventional black. They went through the ceremony in a pleasing manner. They took the afternoon train for Philadelphia and when they return will move into their own home located in southwestern end of the borough along Spring creek. Here's happiness and long life to them.

—An antiquated individual is writing from Bellefonte to the Centre Hall *Reporter* and last week indulged in a quotation from some individual as antiquated as himself to the effect that the legal fraternity of Bellefonte is not as eminent as it used to be when the Hales, Burnsides, Linns Curtins, McAllisters, Petrikens and other lawyers of note were practicing. With due respect to the honored names mentioned, we contend that the Beavers, Alexanders, Blanchards, Orvises and Hoys are just as able and eloquent as the best of them, with plenty of good material coming on to take their places. "Flavius Josephus" is the writer's non-de-plume and his letter is replete with ideas as old fashioned as Josephus might entertain if that worthy should come back to earth again.

—Our heartiest congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sprankle, of Coleville. On Wednesday Mrs. Sprankle was Miss Maggie Kelley, a very pleasing young lady who but recently severed her connection as compositor with the *Centre Democrat* office with the view—as everybody suspected and as now proves true—of getting married. On Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock Mr. Sprankle and Miss Kelley were married at the residence of Rev. Father McArdle. They go to housekeeping in a home prepared and ready for their reception. To this very worthy young couple we again express our very best wishes.

—On Wednesday we saw a beautiful housecleaning scene. All the furniture was displayed on the front porch, several colored women with scrubbing brushes in their hands and caps on their heads were at work, while the baby carriage with the family baby in it was in the shade of a big tree in the front yard. The sweet little creature was kicking up its heels and seeming to enjoy this semi-annual process of turning the house inside out. See, there's something that's lovely even in housecleaning.

—Mr. Henry Vitalini, of Florence, Kansas, who is now visiting friends in this place, and who thinks Bellefonte, with its pure air and sparkling water, is one of the finest towns in the United States, made the Y. M. C. A. a present of the following very acceptable books: "Rollins Ancient History," 4 vols.; "Rotteck's History of the World," 4 vols; "Froissart's Chronicles," 1 vol; "A Palace Prison," 1 vol. This was certainly a very handsome action for Mr. Vitalini and the Association is more thankful than words can express.

—A very quiet and pleasant wedding occurred at Linden Hall on Tuesday evening, the 19th. Mr. David Boozer, a harness maker of Centre Hall, was married to Miss Boal, the ceremony taking place at the bride's home. The happy couple are now in Philadelphia, where they went to enjoy a brief honeymoon journey. They have the best wishes of a multitude of friends.

—The programme for the unveiling of the Snyder monument at Selinsgrove next Wednesday, May 27th, is elaborate. Ex-Governor Curtin is down as orator of the day, and both branches of the Legislature, as well as a number of distinguished Pennsylvanians, have promised to be present. Excursion tickets will be sold over all railroads.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Post office at Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.. May 18, 1885.

Harry C. Brooks, J. M. Berlmer, John Brown, William Conner, Miss Alice Cronoble, Mrs. Chas. Crozer, Chas. H. Davis–2, Joseph Heicy, Miss Emma Heutsoki, Henry Irvin, Washington Johnston, Jacob F. Keiss–5, Miss Emma J. Johnson, Samuel L. Lilly, H. A. Merriman, I. B. Moore, A. Poorman, J. H. Reifsnyder, Samuel I. Rael, Isaac Stover, Thomas Shearer, L. W. Sugert, Miss Gertie Sluterbeck, Sarah J. Stover, Miss Lizzie Shaver, Haimer Vinburg, Frank Williams–2, Miss Mary Williams, Mrs. Lucy Wilson, Mrs. Dora Whitmer, Thos. A. H Walker, Mrs. Reese Wilson.

Persons asking for letters named in the above list will please say they are advertised.

Meeting of German Baptist Brethren at Mexico, Pa.

The annual meeting of the German Baptist Brethren was held at Mexico, Pa., commencing May 22d 1885. Mexico is a pretty little town in the picturesque valley of the Juniata, directly on the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, forty-four miles west of Harrisburg, and apart from the interest attaching to the meeting will prove a pleasant place for a spring excursion.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company sold from May 15th to 29th inclusive excursion tickets to Mexico from all principal stations of its system, good for thirty days from date of sale, at two cents per mile.

—The West Susquehanna classis of the Reformed church held its annual session in the new church at corner of Ross and Packer streets, Williamsport, commencing Wednesday evening, May the 20th. This classis is composed of the ministers and one delegate elder from each of the charges of the Reformed church in Centre, Clinton, Union and Snyder counties, and St. John's church of Williamsport. The opening sermon was preached by the retiring president, Rev. Z. A. Yearick.

—The Good Templars of this place will usher in the ice cream and strawberry festival season on Saturday evening, May 30, Memorial day. They will hold a festival in the court house yard at that time. As thus far not a strawberry has been offered for sale in Bellefonte, the desire of the people for them will be sufficiently keen to induce almost everybody to step in and take a dish, served in large measure by pretty waitresses, amid electric lights and in the rays of a full moon.

—Miss Rose Kreider, who lived with her sister, Mrs. George Stover, in Penn township, died on Monday, May 18, aged 77 years.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

HEART PAINS.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggists.

BED-BUGS, FLIES.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

"ROUGH ON PAIN."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

MOTHERS.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON PILES."

Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, Internal or other. Internal and External Remedy in each Package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

PRETTY WOMEN.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequaled as gargle for Diptheria, Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"WATER BUGS, ROACHES."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out also Beetles, Ants. 16-27-1y

Sechler & Co.

New Goods!

SECHLER & CO.

Proprietors of the only complete grocery in Centre county, announce to the people of the county that they are now receiving Fresh, New Goods for the

Spring Season

—OF—

1885.

Stock Complete! Nothing Wanting!

SPICES.—The best cook in the land cannot cook successfully without pure, fresh spices. These we have in every variety. Well-seasoned food adds to long life and happiness.

SUGARS AND SYRUPS.—In Sugars and Syrups we have all the best brands in the market. Much of the sugar now sold is adulterated, and in an article of this kind there is great waste. We buy from reliable dealers, and handle only the genuine goods.

TEAS AND COFFEES.—No breakfast can be thoroughly enjoyed without a good cup of coffee or tea. A drink of this kind is stimulating and goes right to the spot. Our Coffees and Teas are fresh and strictly pure. The fragrant odor which escapes from the steaming pot as it comes in from the kitchen will convince you of this. We sell more coffee than any other two houses in the county. Why? Because we sell the best and the people know it.

NUTS, CONFECTIONERY, ETC.—In Nuts and Confectionery we have everything that is nice, and just what will please the young folks, and old folks as well. Our candies are all pure and wholesome. We do not handle the highly-colored, poisonous mixtures that ruin and decay the teeth. We have new Florida oranges (this fall's crop), fine Figs and Prunes, and a choice line of Canned Fruits and Preserves. Bear this in mind when preparing to Celebrate the merry holidays.

We make special mention of the above lines of goods because they are all leading articles at this season of the year. In other lines our stock is equally fresh and complete.

We buy the Best Goods and sell at the Lowest Figures.

Call in and inspect our No. 1 goods. Then you will know where to purchase when your cupboard needs replenishing.

Sechler & Co.,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa

15-44-1

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Children, do not forget to provide flowers for Memorial day.

—M. F. Fleming, of Altoona, spent Sunday at the Bush House.

—One by one the electric lights are appearing to illuminate the night.

—Two Italians quarreled on Monday and were escorted to the cooler.

—The B., N. and L. railroad is now finished as far as Valentines furnace.

—The wild honeysuckle is now blossoming in fragrance and beauty on the mountain side.

—Have you seen the beautiful new awning in front of Richards' jewelry store? It is very handsome.

—The Mite Society of the Presbyterian church will meet in the chapel parlors next Friday evening.

—Burglars entered the store of J. T. Lucas at Moshannon, Saturday night, and took $300 in money from the drawer.

—A horse was stolen on Monday from Homer Swyers of Philipsburg. He telephoned to Bellefonte to gain information of the thief.

—A game of base ball in progress in Fearon Mann's yard on Monday evening was said to be between the New York and Chicago nines.

—Mr. William D. Young, of Philadelphia, has been the guest of his cousins, the Misses Devling, on Howard street, departing last Saturday.

—A cowboy came to Bellefonte Monday with a drove of Texas ponies. When last heard from he was looking for a place to keep them during the night.

—The insurance adjuster has been here to examine the ruins of the late fire in Walter Bayard's drug store and Walter is now at work trying to bring order out of chaos.

—Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Williams are comfortably ensconced in their residence on Howard street, "keeping house" with as much *sang froid* as if veterans at the business.

—The Congressional Apportionment bill as it passed the Senate Thursday groups Clinton, Clearfield Centre, Elk, Forest and Clarion counties into the 20th district.

—Mr. George Irvin has removed from Peale to Liberty, McKean county, where he will continue to learn about Centre county affairs through the *Republican*.

—Mr. J. R. Roan's team of horses ran away on Saturday and tried to climb the middle arch of High street bridge. Result: Wagon damaged. It is a mercy that the horses were not killed.

—The mountains now look very beautiful, the young forest foliage presenting a delicate green appearance which contrasts favorably with the dark spruce trees and still darker underbrush.

—The highway cow has recently been somewhat destructive on Linn street, having twice made entrance into the yard around Rev. Mr. Woodcock's new house, destroying the fresh-laid sod.

—This is a good year for trout fishing. President Judge Furst spent only two hours at the sport the other day and in that time caught a large number of trout, two of which were 15 inches in length.

—The railroad authorities have not yet decided under whose superintendence the B., N. and L. Railroad will be placed, but Hon. S. S. Blair seems to be the one who is most generally desired for that position.

—This will be the last month for Mr. Livingston to officiate as manager of the Pine Grove stage route which he has had for four years, doing very acceptable service during all sorts of weather.

—If it rains on Whit Sunday it will rain for seven succeeding Sundays, is an ancient belief. Yesterday was Whit Sunday, and although it did not actually rain, a sort of disagreeable drizzle came down all day which we hope will not be repeated.

—Heenan Williams, a colored man, and a man from Philipsburg, climbed over the wall of the county jail at an early hour on Sunday morning and escaped. Williams was sentenced at the late court for three months. The other man was foolish to escape as his term was about expired.

—In Philipsburg, on Thursday, a dance was held in the roller rink to procure money to build a new fence around the grave yard. This was a rather jolly way to treat a grave subject. The dance was well patronized and we suppose the graveyard fence will soon be forthcoming.

THE VETERANS.

GREGG POST, G. A. R., DEDICATES A NEW HALL, TREATS ITS FRIENDS TO BAKED BEANS AND HARD TACK AND CONCLUDES WITH A CAMP FIRE, ETC., ETC.

Monday, the 25th, was not a very pleasant day so far as the weather was concerned, but it was a decidedly great and successful occasion in the history of Gregg Post, G. A. R. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock the new hall in Harris' building was formally dedicated with imposing ceremonies The attendance of spectators was very large.

The exercises began with singing, after which Gen. Jas. A. Beaver presented the rooms to the Post on behalf of the Managing Committee. His speech was excellent. Col. D. S. Keller, the commander, accepted them for the Post. Jas. H. Rankin, Esq., called the roll of guards and an anchor was placed in position to represent the Navy and a knapsack to represent the Army. Comrade Gares guarded the latter and R. C. Irvin, in full naval uniform, the former. Dr. Geo. F. Harris saluted the commander and the officers of the Post repeated appropriate passages of Scripture. The dedicatory prayer was offered by Chaplain Rev. Woodcock. During the singing of a selection entitled "The Withdrawal" the Army and Navy symbols were withdrawn and the guards dismissed.

Comrade Jas. H. Rankin, Esq., presented a handsome chair on behalf of Mrs. Wm. Jones to the commander and after singing, Gen. Beaver presented an exquisitely embroidered altar cloth for the altar in the centre of the room, in behalf of Mrs. S. T. Gibbs, of Milesburg. Comrade D. F. Fortney accepted the gift for the Post and before he concluded his speech gave her a beautiful gold badge, a present from the Post. Mrs. Gibbs, who is a lady of untiring energy and fine taste and a member of the Woman's Relief Corp of Milesburg, responded as follows:

Friends, Commander and Comrades of Gregg Post 95 of the G. A. R.: As the recipient of this beautiful gold badge, words almost fail me to express to you my heartfelt thanks for such a token of sincere appreciation of my feeble efforts in endeavoring to contribute toward your happiness and this mark of respect to me. The plumed warrior, as he bends the knee before his crowned King to receive the honors of knighthood, after a hard-gained victory, never felt prouder than I do to-day to receive from you, comrades of 95, this combined badge—the Maltese cross, emblem of the W. R. C.; the golden five-pointed star, whose power is felt far beyond this grand and glorious republic of ours. In other climes this star is worn by many a war-weary veteran—if not as an outward sign, down deep in his heart are sad memories and pleasant ones, too, of the Grand Army of the Republic as they marched and carried the bayonet under the scorching rays of a southern sun, engaged in all the horrors of a civil war. The colors—the red, white and blue—are connecting links between the two. The American flag you guarded well with your heart's best blood. Ah! how many of your fallen comrades have strained their fast glazing eyes to catch one more look at the tri-colors, ere the spirit winged its flight in response to the bugle call of the great Commander, Lord of All. Who would not be proud to wear this signet of your noble order when it tells of how much, with God's help, you have achieved? As you clasp hands in the bonds of fraternal friendship over yonder satin embroidered altar cloth it will ever be a silent though powerful witness that all true, loyal women are ever ready and willing to assist you comrades in all good works for the best interest of our common country, e'en to the giving of their heart's idols. Fathers, husbands, sons, brothers—yes, and lovers, too—as American women our motto should be, How can we best aid the boys in blue? Comrades you are growing old. As the years, one by one, come and go, may may you be spared to enjoy many such pleasant meetings as the present one in this your elegant new hall, and as a Nation may we ever keep green the memory of your valiant deeds and noble sacrifices. All we enjoy as a united people we owe to you, brave veterans. Your battle scars are a badge of bravery and are reminders of the dear old flag, and tell to the world who saved our altars, homes and honor.

Announcements were made of the bean bake and camp fire and the benediction was pronounced.

One of the grand features of the day's exercises was the supper of

BAKED BEANS, HARD-TACK, HAM AND COFFEE.

in Armory Hall at 5 o'clock p. m. The signal that all was in readiness was given by the blowing of a bugle. The Armory was decorated with red, white and blue bunting. The culinary arrangements seemed to be in charge of the ladies assisted by Comrade Joshua Foulk. Tables were erected along three sides of the large room and were minus table cloths. Each person served was provided with a tin plate, tin cup, fork and spoon. Many citizens assembled to partake of the soldiers' fare as enumerated above, among whom we mention H. Pontius, who remarked that the coffee was good enough to wash down all the hard tack in Bellefonte; Al Dale, who eat beans enough to cure dyspepsia; Clem Dale, who did not permit a bean to perish; Chief Burgess Powers, who thinks that beans must be the food of Paradise; Bond Valentine, who went through the entire bill-of-fare and never misses a G. A. R. or W. C. T. U. feast; Justice Jno. I. Rankin, who did more than justice to everything; Prothonotary Brett, who eat enough to pay rent for the court room; Sol Goldsmith, who eat ham by the yard, just as he measures dress goods; C. E. Schaeffer, who eat plenty of hard-tack to enable him to sing better in the evening; Geo. P. Bible, who had to use a teaspoon for his beans, but longed oh so much for one the size of a tablespoon; and Ed Kitzmiller, who tried to eat as much as George, but fell short one slice of ham and three plates of beans. In the evening in the Court House occurred

THE CAMP FIRE,

which was very entertaining, the room being crowded. Exercises began at 8 o'clock. Commander Keller presided, with Department Commander Curtin on his right and Senator Thompson, of Dauphin county, on his left. We have space only for the programme of exercises:

Instrumental music on guitar and organ, by Profs. Leity and Cannon, of Tyrone.

Song—"Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," by the choir.

Prayer by Rev. Comrade Whitney.

Song, "Marching through Georgia," by choir; audience joining in the chorus.

Address explanatory of the object, strength and prosperity of the order, by Department Commander Austin Curtin.

Song, by Profs. Cannon and Leity, the latter playing accompaniment on guitar, "When I'm gone you'll miss me."

Comic song, by Prof. Cannon: "Don't give the name a bad place," and an encore, "One Dollar and Fifteen Cents."

Gen. Beaver, "Colonel of the Centre county regiment," delivered an address, referring chiefly to the good times of the war and was succeeded in an admirable talk by Comrade Dr. Atherton, President of State College, principally on the "Idea of the war and the intelligent purpose that animated every Northern soldier."

Song by choir, "Rally Round the Flag." Admirable address by Adjutant General Stewart.

Recitation of Whittier's "Barbara Fritchie," by Geo. O. Boal, in fine style.

A parody, "Revised version of Barbara Fritchie" and also a parody on "Sheridan's Ride," recited by Gen. Stewart.

Song, by Prof. Leity and an address by Comrade James T. Long who represents the Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad.

After a song by Prof. Cannon, an address by Comrade Rev. O. Hicks, of Howard, announcements of Memorial day services by the commander, the pleasant camp fire ended with the benediction.

Married.

BIBLE—DEDRICK.—On the third of January, 1885, by Rev. J. M. Lathbury, pastor of Eleventh Avenue M. E. church, New York City, Geo. Bible, formerly of Bellefonte, editor of the *U. S. Economist*, to Miss Sarah A. Dedrick, of Coxsackso, on the Hudson, N. Y.

The gentleman who, we may judge by the above notice, made himself so very happy on last January, and has been selfishly keeping his happiness to himself all this time, is widely known in this vicinity. He is a handsome, genial gentleman, a relative of Messrs. Frank and George Bible, and deserves much happiness in his married life, though he has compelled his friends to be tardy in extending congratulations. None who know the groom can doubt that his bride is an intelligent and pleasing lady. We drink deep to their health, long life and happiness.

—The total loss by the recent fire at Millheim is estimated at $15,000 and was divided as follows: D. S. Kauffman & Co., goods $10,800—insured $6,500; Alexander's real estate, $4000—insured $3,200; Zeigler's tenant house, $300—no insurance; damage at Musser's hotel, Kauffman's new store house and Gutelius' house, about $200—all insured. Nearly all of Henry Miller's furniture and clothing was consumed, a loss of about $300. Immediately after the fire a fund was raised by a few of the citizens of Millheim for the relief of Mr. Miller's family, amounting to $70.

W. C. T. U.

Resolutions adopted by the members of the W. C. T. U. at Bellefonte, May 14th, 1885:

Resolved, That we, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Centre county, Pa., tender to the members of the Legislature of Pennsylvania our heartfelt thanks for the almost unanimous vote on the passage of our unamended "Scientific Temperance Instruction" bill. Also to his Excellency, the Governor, for his prompt approval of the same. May Governor Pattison and the members of the Legislature who so promptly came to our assistance be enabled in after years to look back with satisfaction upon the results of the passage of this bill, in the improved morals and intellectual condition of the present children of the State.

Resolved, That a copy of the above resolution be forwarded to each house of the Legislature and to his Excellency, Governor Pattison.

Resolved, We, the members of the Centre Co. W. C. T. U., desire to put on record our deep appreciation of the action of our honorable judges and such members of the bar as co-operated with them and us. We will not cease to pray that their recent decisions may not only increase a healthful Temperance sentiment in our County but be a rebuke to evil doers.

Resolved, That every member of the W. C. T. U. should interpret total abstinence to mean entire abstinence from the personal use of all intoxicants, save medically and mechanically, and that we will exert our utmost influence to enlist all women, and especially young ladies, to assist us in maintaining the principles of unqualified total abstinence.

Resolved, That as Christian women we cannot but regard the legalized liquor traffic not only as a sin against God, but also as one of the most fearful crimes against the community at large; and, whereas, the licenses to sell liquor are granted on the petition of twelve citizens of each community, and as it is customary in many of the counties of the State, to publish the list of signers of petitions; therefore, *Resolved*, That after Jan. 1st, 1886, the names of all signers of petitions for license in Centre county shall be published by the W. C. T. U.

Resolved, Inasmuch as the liquor traffic is the uncompromising foe of the Christian Church, we earnestly entreat the ministers of Christ's Gospel in this county to preach fearlessly the truth of God's Word concerning this great evil.

Resolved, That we as an organized band of workers, will not fail to wear and display on all occasions the "White Ribbon," typical of purity and temperance, and the link which binds us in sisterhood wherever we meet.

Resolved, That in the recent death of our sister, Mrs. Annie V. Lyon, our Union has lost one who was ever an inspiration to us, not only in temperance, but in every good work, and we rejoice that though dead she yet speaketh, and will ever live in our memory. To the bereaved family we tender our heartfelt sympathy. Her last message to our Union was, "Tell the women to work while they have health and strength, or they will be filled with regret when they come to a dying bed."

Resolved, That the sincere thanks of this Convention be tendered to the County Commissioners for the use of the Court House; to the Y. M. C. A. for the use of their pleasant hall; to the ministers for their sympathy and co-operation; to the Press for kindly notices; to the choir, to the friends who have never refused to respond to our call for aid, and to all who have generously contributed to the success of the Convention.

County officers for ensuing year:

Prest: Mrs. John P. Harris.

Vice Prest: Mrs. M. H. Foster, Philipsburg; Miss Maggie Watt, Rock Springs; Mrs. E. Hunter, Stormstown; Wm. Rearick, Spring Mills; E. Gibson, State College; M. T. Lucas, Fleming; Miss Smith, Howard; Mrs. D. Mattern, Milesburg; Mrs. Isaac Miller, Valentine's Forge; Miss S. M. McCune, Hublersburg; Mrs. Felix Dale, Boalsburg; A. Smeltzer, Pleasant Gap; Miss Clark, Beech Creek; Mrs. Isaac Mitchel, Bellefonte; Mrs. Jackson McDonald, Bellefonte.

Miss Harriet Wilson, Treasurer, Stormstown.

Mrs. St. Clair, Rec. Secty., Fleming.

Mrs. E. M. Blanchard, Cor. Sec'ty., Bellefonte.

DEPARTMENTS OF WORK.

Scientific Temperance Instruction, Mrs. M. Magee, Bellefonte, Supt.

Influencing the Press, Mrs. M. H. Foster, Supt. Philipsburg.

Sabbath Desecration and Suppression of Impure Literature, Mrs. Dr. Mattern, Supt., Milesburg.

Juvenile Work, Mrs. Rev. Woodcock, Supt., Bellefonte,

To secure the use of unfermented wine at the Lord's Table, Mrs. Gibson, Supt., State College.

County Institute and Legislative Work, Mrs. Twitmire, Supt., Bellefonte, Mrs. Isaac Mitchell, Supt., Bellefonte.

Work Among Railroad Employes, Miss Kate Buck, Supt., Fleming.

The Memorial Sermon.

The annual memorial sermon before Gregg Post, G. A. R., was preached in the Lutheran church of this place Sunday morning by Rev. Chas. T. Steck, of Homer, Indiana county. All the pews, the aisles, the vestibule, the pulpit steps, and every available inch of space was filled, the pews in the centre tier being reserved for the Post, about sixty of the members being present accompanied by about twenty members of the Sons of Veterans.

The pulpit was profusely decorated with flowers and green vines, with four flags exhibiting their patriotic colors amid the foliage and the word "Welcome" in large letters. The very excellent choir rendered an appropriate opening voluntary.

Rev. Steck announced his text: "The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places; how are the mighty fallen"—II. Samuel 1:19. The speaker described the circumstances that inspired David's pathetic exclamation. To add to the significance of the text he gave the original meaning of the word translated "beauty" as antelope or gazelle, whose perfect beauty seems almost sufficient to turn off any arrow that may be shot at it. Then he showed how suitable is the exclamation of the text to the deplorable results of the civil war, which while it was gloriously victorious, yet contained a sting in the blood of the brave which was shed. He paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the men of the ranks who fell only perhaps to have the word "Unknown" mark their graves. He gave the views of the war which are entertained by what may be termed the Nationalist and the Federalist sentiment of the country. But when the hour of struggle came the patriotism of both these schools of sentiment led them to forget for awhile the teachings of Hamilton and Jefferson and go forth with the common sentiment: "The Union must and shall be preserved." The war and its results testified to the patriotism, the admiration for great deeds to which man can be aroused. The tendency and aim of the Christian religion is to elevate man. That which does not inspire a man to purity and nobility of life is a mis-nomer of Christianity. Such was the purpose of the teaching of Christ. The sermon was replete with fine thought and sentiment, delivered in the speaker's animated and attractive style and abounded in quotations from Louis Kossuth, Wellington and others.

—Now that the warm weather is here our attention is once more called to the independent cow. She stands about in groups, under the shade tree, on the board walk, and in the gutter, along Linn street avenue, or most any avenue in Bellefonte, peacefully chewing her cud, and flourishing her tail, as about her buzzes the festive fly. So content is she with her position, that she heeds not the tired pedestrian and he, poor fellow, either has to climb over her or go around by the street. Now it is our opinion that these cows ought to feel too high-toned to be seen loafing about the street in this vagrant manner, especially as there is a nice cool "fashionable resort" advertised in another column where these dear creatures can go to spend the warm summer months, and we wish their guardians would pack their little valises and send them there.

Memorial Day Order from the Chief Burgess.

All persons are hereby notified not to hitch or tie their horses along the following named streets on the afternoon of next Saturday, (Memorial day), as they are the streets along which the parade will pass, viz: On Allegheny between Howard and Bishop; on High from Allegheny to Spring; on Spring from High to Bishop, and on Bishop from Spring to Allegheny.

By order of JOHN POWERS, Burgess.

Meeting of Lutheran Bodies.

The thirty-second convention of the general synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church in the United States will be held at Harrisburg, Pa., May 27th to June 3d inclusive.

The fourth biennial convention of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Evangelical Lutheran church of the general synod, will convene at York, Pa., on the evening of June 2 and close on the evening of June 4.

—Two rain bows were seen Monday, one about 5 o'clock and another about 7. In one sense these bows might have made the girls who saw them very happy, as every one is said to see a different bow, and it not every day a girl has the privilege of seeing a real beau of her own.

Personal Pencilings.

Mr. W. R. Teller, of the Bush House, is at home again.

Clark Gramley, of Rebersburg, lost a valuable horse by death a few days ago.

Rev. J. F. DeLong came home from Classis at Williamsport Monday evening.

Mrs. Lucy P. Moyer, of this place, is visiting friends at Newton Hamilton, Huntingdon county.

Thomas H. Murray, Esq., of Clearfield, is to deliver the oration in Altoona on Memorial day.

We are pleased to know that Mr. Richard Thomas, who has recently been quite ill, is recovering.

Miss Sue Jack, one of Boalsburg's accomplished young ladies, was in Bellefonte Saturday afternoon.

Brigade Inspector Major James P. Sayre will inspect Company B, on the 24th of June at 9 15 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. Krebs, wife of Judge Krebs, and Mrs. Cyrus Gordon, of Clearfield, are guests at Judge Orvis' residence.

Miss Agnes McCalmont, of Williamsport, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Jennie McCalmont, on Spring street.

Mrs. Jas. H. Rankin returned Wednesday evening from Orbisonia. She left her sister in that place much improved.

Mr. John Musser, a respected citizen of Patton township, is lying extremely ill with what is thought to be rheumatism.

Mr. Malin and Mr. Neff, of this place, occupied seats at the supper table in the Ward House, Tyrone, Wednesday evening.

Mr. A. Sorge, Jr., a representative of the Campbell Printing Press and Manufacturing Co., at 160 William St., New York, was in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Canfield arrived Friday evening from Williamsport and are guests of Mrs. C's parents, Judge Orvis and wife on Linn street.

Mr. George Jackson, Jr., marched to the forest with his gun Saturday morning, prepared to dispatch the first wild animal that should cross his path.

Mr. Harry McClensey, of Wallace Run, was bitten on the hand by a large copperhead snake a few days ago which made him quite sick. He is recovering.

Mr. I. D. Garman has come home from Coatsville to remain during the summer. His health not being so robust as formerly, he will remain until it is thoroughly recruited.

We have received from Hon. Jno. Woodward, member of the House of Representatives, very useful maps of the Congressional and Senatorial districts. He will please accept our thanks.

We note with pleasure the presence in town on Thursday of Mr. Eugene H. Munday, the gentlemanly representative of Collins & M'Leester, type founders, No. 705 Jayne street, Philadelphia.

Austin Curtin, department commander of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, spent a few hours Wednesday in this city while on his way home from Pittsburg to Bellefonte.—*Altoona Tribune.*

Mr. and Mrs. Reber, who have been visiting friends in Rebersburg, returned to their home in Plymouth, Luzerne county, a few days ago. Almost too soon to again go to that fever-stricken town.

Mrs. A. S. Grow departed from Lock Haven a few days ago to visit her friend, Mrs. Herdic, in Williamsport. From there she went to Frederick, Md., and in a short time will return to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Hopp, wife of Mr. J. U. Hopp, of the Bee Hive stores, accompanied by her children, departed on Tuesday for Mifflinburg. They expect to remain several weeks, also visiting in Shamokin and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ray, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Ray in this place for several days, went to Williamsport last Saturday. They have recently been living in Lewisburg, but will start this week to Nebraska to reside permanently if the country suits them. Both are excellent musicians.

—Every tax-payer in Bellefonte is hereby tendered a special invitation to Humes' Hall this evening to listen to the speeches to be made on that occasion. Dr. Atherton will deliver an address which will doubtless be an intellectual treat and D. F. Fortney, Esq., will have something of special importance and interest to say to the tax-payers. The graduates will receive diplomas.

—Persons who expect to furnish flowers for decoration of the soldiers' graves on Memorial day will please bring them to the new Post room in Harris' block, on High street, where they will be thankfully received.